The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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RAN HER HUSBAND INTO DEBT FOR FINERY.

The Beauty whose Pin Money was not Sufficient to Keep Her in Style.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. ROCHE.—Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers in 61rds.

V. A. T.—It was J. Reiff not L. Reiff.

COALHARBOUR.—There is no limit.

H. K.—A letter addressed care of MIRROR OF LIFE will find him.

P. JOHNSON.—The judges disagreed and the referee gave the decision.

C. WARDER.—It was postponed on account of a storm in 1882, and was run on a Wednesday.

J. WILKINSON.—The ace in cutting is the lowest card.

M. A. C.—1. O. Madden had the mount. 2. A wins.

P. P.—1. Ten hurdles. 2. Time for 220 yards was 23 3-5sec.

H. MCINTOSH.—He is twenty-six years of age.

T. CLEARY.—Yes, they are both coloured men.

H. SULLIVAN.—1. Now in South Africa. 2. Therefore a challenge to him would be useless.

W. MORGAN.—The dumbbells should not be heavy, 1lb in weight being sufficient.

F. JENKINS.—Yes.

X. (of Cambridge).—1. Rowed for on the Thames. 2. It was won outright with three consecutive victories

W. VINCENT.—Played at the Crystal Palace.

W. E. L.—He won in the second round on a foul.

C. KNIGHT.—1. The contest took place at the National Sporting Club. 2. Not the Bolingbroke Club.

TROTTING.—Star Pointer paced a quarter of a mile in 28sec, half a mile in 58¾sec, three-quarters of a mile in 1min 28sec, and one mile in 1min 59¼sec.

W. GIRDER.—You do not require any licence.

INQUIRER.—L. Reiff rode Volodyovski when that colt won the Great Sapling Plate at Sandown Park.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Yes; Eleanor, a filly, won the Derby in 1801.

D. A. E.—They went the whole distance—twenty rounds.

N. V.—Fifteen rounds, of three minutes a round.

C. D. C.—Yes, certainly.

BERT BARNES (Kensington).—Jem Jeffries knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in eleven rounds at Coney Island, June 9, 1899.

H. ROTHERHAM (Sheffield).—Bendigo.

SPORTSMAN (Airdrie).—Why not enter him for the amateur championships?

SUPPORTER (R.N.).—There is no book which treats of clog dancing alone. Write for a book on dancing by Ward, Lock & Co., Paternoster Row.

GEORGE BROWN.—The above is the address you require.

W. D.—James Finney swam under water 113yd 1ft.

H. ARNEM.—He is an amateur.

C. WILSON.—1. Jas. Kelly and Jonathan Smith. 2. Lasting 6hr 15min.

A. M.—Entirely under their own rules.

T. BALE.—Bob Fitzsimmons was born in Wendron Street, Helston, Cornwall.

H. KILBY.—In "Fistiana."

W. MASON.—He never fought a coloured man.

D. CHERRY.—Six ounce gloves.

E. L. JONES.—1. Pritchard won. 2. Eden Theatre.

R. N.—He was disqualified.

C. MAYTOCK.—Send photo, also record, if any, or other particulars.

T. LEACH.—In Ring Record, see advertisement on page 15.

(*Several Answers crowded out.*)

JACK O'BRIEN AND HIS FUTURE DOINGS IN NEWCASTLE.

BANTAMS OF THE BOXING WORLD WHO WOULD BE USEFUL IN THE NORTH.

A MEETING WITH "PEDLAR" PALMER.

"PEDDY" HAS GONE RACING.

WHAT different fates our stars accord. While Harry Harris has to depart for America because he is an instance of too much ability, his fellow countryman, Jack O'Brien, is receiving challenges galore, even after his recent easy discomfiture of George Chrisp. First we have a challenge from Ben Taylor, the large-hearted youth who recently fell a victim to George Chrisp. Then we have a challenge from Harry Neumier, who was recently a victim to "Jewey" Cooke, or rather to his own impetuosity. They both desire Mr. Jemmy Lowes's purse. Now Jemmy has something of a white elephant in Ginnett's Circus. He has two shows running, and he must fill both. Therefore we should not be surprised to find Jemmy Lowes offering a prize for Jack O'Brien to undertake the same task as that of Jem Jeffries some time since, when Jem undertook to knock out a big buck nigger of some boxing reputation and Steve O'Donnell, who will be remembered here as having met Owen Sullivan at the N.S.C. To take on Harry Neumier and Ben Taylor on one and the same evening would be rather a difficult task even for Jack O'Brien; but then we think it would fill Ginnett's Circus, and that appears to be the main object of all these purse shows. Or suppose Jack O'Brien takes on Ben Taylor under the same conditions as he took on George Chrisp, Jack has told us that the largest size punching ball that ever swung could not give points to Ben Taylor's "philbert." Now that the N.S.C. is closed for the season we should not wonder if most of the big matches go Northward. At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, boxing goes on without let or hindrance, and most of the small weeds among the minor London bantams are constantly performing within its walls. We notice some challenges among the bantams which, if made into matches, would be very interesting in the North. The other evening the Leather Lane champion, Johnny Thomas, was defeated by Alf Paine, of Mile End, a youth whom we saw show excellent form at Professor Newton's benefit at Pentonville, where he fairly extended Joe Barratt, of Clerkenwell. Johnny Thomas wishes for another go, but, strange to say, Alf Paine has no backers, but is willing to deposit £5 for his appearance in the ring. Now we think this would be a very suitable match for one of the northern promoters to entertain when giving a bigger show. Again there is a prospect of Johnny Thomas and Bill Stonelake coming together, and Bill Lampshire is again on the warpath, and would take on Bill Stonelake. Again, could Harry Ware be induced to give a pound or two to Bill Stonelake or Jack Guyon a match might be made. These matches between little men often furnish far more sport than the quick and summary combats of the greater homo. "Pedlar" Palmer appears to have gone on the retired list. It is strange that the principal pillar of the club in Covent Garden shou'd be out of work this week above all others, when the Blue Riband of the Turf is run for, and when his encounters used to add so materially to the exchequer of the N.S.C. We met "Pedlar" the other day looking in anything but bad form. "Have a brandy and soda, Guv'nor?" was Pedd's first salutation. "Brandies and sodas" not being our form we declined, much to the little man's disgust, who, thinking the tipple was not worthy of our consideration, exclaimed, "Have something, have a bottle." Although we were deaf to the voice of the charmer, and withstood this generous offer, we were glad it was made, for it showed the little man was not badly "breeched." "What are you doing now?" we asked. "Well I'm backing 'em, and up till now I have been doing fairly well." We hope the once "London Pride," as far as boxing is concerned, will continue to do well, but unless you are a relation of one of the Yanks, or in the swim, racing is very risky.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, May 18, 1901.

THE EDITOR MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

AFTER an absence of nearly six months Jem Jeffries returned to town yesterday. The champion pugilist finished his theatrical season at Pittsburg. The big fighter is looking well, and declared that he was feeling as chipper as a two-year-old.

"I am glad to get back East again," said Jeffries. "I have done well, that is, I made some money. But acting is not as good as fighting, and you can bet that I am going to get into the game again soon. After a stay of ten days I will go to California, where I expect to engage in three fights.

"Although it is not definitely settled I think Ruhlin will be my first opponent. We have signed articles for the affair, but no particular date or place has been chosen. I received a letter from my trainer, Billy Delaney, recently, in which he said that fighting is all the rage on the coast, and that the public out there is all fired up in the expectation of seeing the mill. My second battle will be with Sharkey. This fellow says he will fight me, winner take all, and so forth. Now I am going to take him up and see whether he is bluffing or on the level. When I have finished with him I will cast out my lines for Fitzsimmons. Fitz has all along said that he has retired and will not fight again. Perhaps I may be able to change his mind.

"While I was on the road with my show, many reports were circulated regarding several escapades in which I was alleged to have figured. I was reported as being married, stabbed, and in several rows. Not one of these reports was true. I have taken the best of care of myself."

"Is it true that you are to manage yourself in the future?"

"I don't know. I never tried it yet. I read that Brady and myself had parted; that he had decided to quit me after my contract with him expires, which will be in a few weeks. It cannot be that Brady is going to quit the fighting business for good. At least he hasn't informed me of such a plan. Only a few days ago I got a letter from him, in which he requested me not to believe any of the stories printed regarding a change in a managerial way. It's dollars to doughnuts we renew our contract. I was thinking of giving up the ring, but I have since changed my mind. One thing, however, which will make me quit the ring in a hurry will be if I accumulate a large sum of money, say 200,000 dols., which I expect to clear if a scheme which I have under way goes through. I own ground in which oil has been discovered."

Jeffries says he will train for his fight with Ruhlin at Los Angeles. The champion weighs about 240 pounds. He said he dabbled in stocks while on the road, and is a winner to the extent of 7,000 dols.

Tom Corbett, brother to ex-Champion Jim, arrived here yesterday from San Francisco. Corbett says that his trip to this city is merely one of pleasure, but it is reported that he is here to complete arrangements for the proposed battle between Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin for the Twentieth Century A.C. In a talk with me Corbett said: "The boxing game on the Pacific coast is all the rage. The public, now that things are on the square, are itching to see some of the top notchers come together, and before long, if I am not mistaken, several heavy-weight championship matches will be decided there. The first battle will be between Jeffries and Ruhlin. Then an attempt will be made to match the winner against either Sharkey or Bob Fitzsimmons. I think that Fitz will do some fighting in the summer, and that he will go to 'Frisco, too. The mill between Terry McGovern and Herrera, the Spaniard, is attracting a lot of attention. This fellow Herrera is a good fighter, but I don't think he has a chance against Terry. He may surprise people, however, by putting up a stiff argument. His backers think he is a real champion, and are betting all kinds of money on his chances. The fight is for twenty rounds, for a side bet of 3,500dols to 5,000dols, the larger end being placed by McGovern."

Now that Jim Kennedy has arranged a match between Terry McGovern and Aurelio Herrera, the Bakersfield wonder, for May 29 at the Twentieth Century Club in San Francisco, Herrera's record is being looked up by the followers of the fighting game who want to 'dope' out his chances against the feather-weight champion. While the Bakersfield man has been in the ring more than seven years, he has done all his fighting in his own locality, and is hardly known outside of Kern county. He has, however, easily whipped every man he has met, and has defeated some good ones in such a business-like manner that he is hailed as a future champion of his class, and his admirers look on his coming fight with McGovern as the chance wanted to show his ability. Herrera is a fast fighter, and goes in to win in the shortest possible time. Like McGovern, he wades in at the bell, and keeps at work until his opponent is whipped. He can take punishment also, and is always willing to receive a wallop if he can send in one in return. Herrera recently defeated "Toby" Irwin, who had just returned from a successful tour, and who was said to be in championship form by all who had seen him perform. Irwin took on the Bakersfield boy as an easy money proposition, but Herrera outfought him from the start and won in six rounds. In 'Frisco the match is looked on as a good one. The sporting men admit that McGovern outclasses their man on record, but they say that Herrera has never had the opportunity to show his ability and that all he needs is a chance. Herrera's easy wins over "Tommy" Cox, Oscar Gardner's sparring partner, and "Cockie" Boyle, of Philadelphia, are cited to show his power. He knocked both out in jig time. His friends do not, however, go so far as to claim that these victories put him in McGovern's class, but say, as a clincher to all arguments, that they will be on hand on the night of the fight with money to back their man at the ring-side odds. One thing is sure, if Herrera loses Kern county will go broke.

Joe Bernstein, of this city, and Solly Smith, of San Francisco, met in a twenty rounds bout at Los Angeles on Friday night. The result was a draw. The affair was a fast one throughout, both being in good form. In the first ten rounds Bernstein cut the pace, and seemed to have Solly going. The latter pulled himself together towards the end, however, and evened things up.

THE TATTLER.

RAN HER HUSBAND INTO DEBT FOR FINERY.

The Beauty Whose Pin Money was not Sufficient to Keep her in Style.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

IN the agony columns of the morning papers we often come across an advertisement in which the head of the household declines to be liable for the debts contracted by his wife, and publicly announces the fact to the world at large. The lady may have a weakness for finery, and her pin money being insufficient to supply her wardrobe she runs into debt. Then the day of reckoning comes, a stormy scene between husband and wife, with the result that he will not allow her to pledge his credit in the future.

BOB KIRBY.

The Popular Proprietor of The Walnut Tree, Kennington.

(*With Portrait.*)

IT is a good many years ago now since we first made the acquaintance of Bob Kirby, who was then managing the Lambeth School of Arms for Jolly Jack Jones, of Lambeth Walk. We were at one time stakeholder, referee, and timekeeper when he met Bill Hook, a contest which he won, and we don't think he, as principal, has taken part in any engagement since. Bob seconded Frank Slavin when he fought Jem Smith at Bruges, also Ted Pritchard, and many other champions. Bob is now proprietor of the Walnut Tree, Kennington.

PLUCKY AND THOUGHTFUL CANADIAN GIRL

Who Receives a Handsome Reward.

(*Subject of Illustration.*)

A PLUCKY little Canadian girl has received a handsome reward for saving what might have been a serious catastrophe. A single line of rails is laid between Monteith and Denvert. It was on this line that a small bridge had been broken by the rushing waters, and the girl hurried forward to arrest the attention of the driver of the engine which she knew would soon be approaching the fatal spot. She took off her boots, and waving her stockings in the air succeeded in her endeavour, and thus saved many lives from a fearful death.

OUR LETTER BOX.

THE following letters are now lying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Charles Arrowsmith.
Jack Gold wain.
Frank Craig.
Tom Burrows (Australia).
John Bell.
Willie Curley (Newcastle).
F. Leon (two).
George Couzins (pedestrian).
George Slark.
P. I. Newell.
Frank Lowry.
Robert Fitzsimmons (New York) (three).
T. Naish.
Claude Thompson.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Hall (Australia).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (three).
Billy Ross (two).
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
H. Chance Newton.
Jemmy Davies.
Joe Gans (Baltimore).
P. Earl.
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
Jem Corbett (New York).

FLOTSAMS AND JETSAMS OF PUGILISTICA.

No. 2.

BILLY JORDAN, FOUNDER AND PRESIDENT OF THE CALIFORNIAN ATHLETIC CLUB, AND THE MAN WHO FOUGHT FOR FOUR HOURS AGAINST YOUNG SAMBO WITH NAKED FEET (STILL ALIVE).

As a contrast between the old style of pugilism and the modern style of boxing, it is amusing to read of some of our present day boxers that they cannot come to terms as to the hour of weighing. One wants to go to scale at three o'clock, and the other at four o'clock, and another to weigh at the ringside; and very often through trifles such as the above there is no match. To old Corinthians who can remember the almost feverish eagerness game 'uns exhibited to get matched thirty, forty, or fifty years back, it seems scarcely credible that a match should fall through on such ridiculously trivial points. Would Tom Sayers, for instance, or any of his contemporaries, have foregone an engagement on account of such a trumpery disagreement? Oh, yes! Oh, yes! We can see Tom Sayers, who thought nothing of giving away stones in weight, and any number of inches in height, sticking out as to whether he should be weighed in at three o'clock in the afternoon or four o'clock in the afternoon. Why, the idea is ludicrous. And yet, some men are not at all convinced that the present great ones of the earth from Fitzsimmons down to the Craigs, the Gardners, and the Burges of to-day are greater men than the little Brighton bricklayer. Yet we do not think so. Somehow, we have got hold of the idea that Tom's claims to fame rest upon more solid grounds than anything these modern mushrooms have accomplished. Why, Tom Sayers's ring record extends over eleven years, his first recognised battle being against Aby Crouch at Greenhithe, March 19, 1849, and his last against Heenan at Farnworth, May 20, 1860; during the whole of which time he was engaged at least once a year, and often twice. That is a record which will take some beating. You will come across men occasionally who will contend that we have better fighters now than ever, and if we were to judge only from the fights which are made for them, from their big stakes, their big talk, and big promises, and not from their actual performances, we might be induced to endorse that opinion. But all who can remember the old fights know well enough that our past champions were men of a different type and different breed altogether from the present, and any comparison between the old and the new is like comparing an electric lamp to a farthing rushlight. Why, even those not much past the sear and yellow must be able to recall to mind such men as Young Norley; Ned Adams; Jem Welch; Jack Grant; Jem Massey (The Stunted Lifeguardsman); eccentric, light-hearted, witty Jerry Noon, the Mark Tapley of the Ring; Alec Keene; Tom Sayers, and his only conqueror, Nat Langham; "Young" Sambo; Bill Jordan; Harry Orme; Bob Travers; J. Cobley; J. Goss; Jack Rook; J. Phelps; Johnny Walker; George Brown; Jimmy Madden; Bill Hayes; Jack Jones, of Portsmouth; Iky Tiny; George Crockett; Bendigo; Tom Paddock; Joe Hodles, the "Spider"; Dan Thomas; Jack Hicks; J. Nolan; Jem Mace; Harry Broom; Boss Tyler; Ned Donnelly; the Scotchman; Joe Rowe; Paddy Kelly; Tom Griffiths, and dozens of others, for this is only a few of the names we have jotted down at random, and we do not think the list to be by any means complete. They were worthy descendants of the great ones that preceded them in the first half of the century. But where are their equals to be found now? The old breed seems to have died out. By the bye, the two last-mentioned, Kelly and Griffiths, fought fifty-three rounds for £100 aside at Framley, in Kent, July, 1850; they were fighting each other for one hour forty-five minutes—none of your ten minutes battles in those days. Griffiths was in grand form, and we do not think Kelly could have beaten him. But poor Tom had been drugged, whether in training or during the battle will now never be known. For the last half hour or so it rained very hard, and Griffiths's face turned as black as coal. He died on the ground; and many will remember how his head was raised and brandy administered to him from the pocket flask. Remember? No one is likely to forget it. It was an anxious time, for all as poor Tom grew rapidly worse. Noon was there, and Massey and Paddock and many another ring celebrity, and as they gathered round, it was as much as ever one could do to keep the pressure off. It soon became manifest the man was dying; and then sorrow fell upon all. Paddy Kelly and some others were tried for manslaughter on the strength of the coroner's inquest. The trial took place at the Kingston Assizes, March 27, 1851, and ended in an acquittal. It was a dark piece of business, this poisoning of Griffiths. A gamer man never lived, and in the earlier stage of the fight he had things all his own way. He then suddenly fell off, and after protracting affairs for a long time, although suffering fearfully all the while, he succumbed as above stated. That he had been nobbled, nobody who saw the fight could doubt for a moment, and how it was done never leaked out. Rightly or wrongly Harry Broom and one of Griffiths's seconds, named Mackintyre, came to be generally suspected of the crime; but nothing positive was ever proved against them. But the incident caused a great sensation at the time, and Griffiths's death was regretted by the troops of friends his genial and kindly nature had won him.

Another game man in those days among the light-weights was Bill Jordan, the subject of our article this week, and as plucky a little light-weight as ever lived. Witness, for instance, the fight, without his boots, against Young Sambo, the One-Eyed Darky, who stood high in favour with the patrons of the London Ring. Jordan lost the battle, but not until the spikes of his opponent's boots had so lacerated his feet that he left a trail of blood wherever he went. This battle, which took place at Horley, in Sussex, March 11, 1845, was a remarkable one, and came about in this way. The two men had met previously for £50 a-side, a big stake then, at Purfleet, January 21 of the same year, when, after some severe milling, lasting through thirty-four rounds, a foul blow was claimed on behalf of Sambo The referee decided in favour of Jordan, but at the same time ordered the fight to be postponed on account of darkness. A meeting took place next day at the office of "Bell's Life," at which the fight was postponed until March 11 Of course, this necessitated a second weighing, which it was agreed should take place at two o'clock at the Queen's Head, Queen's Head Court, Great Windmill Street, Haymarket, then proprietored by Jim Burn. The limit of weight was 9st 9lb. At the time appointed the men, their trainers, seconds, backers, friends, judges, and the usual number of sporting room lay-abouts assembled for the ceremony. The first to get into the scales was Young Sambo, he was within a pound of the limit. Then came Jordan's turn. He got in quickly, down fell the scales, and out he jumped.

"That won't do, you know!" cried old Jim Burn.

"What's the matter with it?" queried Jordan, with a cheeky laugh.

"You know what's the matter! That don't do for me! I cannot have bumping! In you get again."

Reluctantly Jordan did so, and it was immediately seen he was over weight about a pound. Of course Burn, who represented the backers of Sambo, immediately claimed forfeit.

"Oh, no!" cried Jordan, "I will be weighed again without my boots."

No sooner said than done. He pulled off his boots, got into the scales, and drew the weight.

Burn looked on for a minute, half amused, half chagrined. At last the latter feeling gained the supremacy. "Very well," he said, "you have weighed without your boots, and now you will have to fight without your boots, or I shall claim the stakes. The day after weighing both men showed up in good time, and when they had stripped and were about to commence, Bill walked over to Sam's corner with his boots in his hand, and said, "Sam, old chap, you don't want me to fight you without boots on, do you? You would not be such a coward as that."

"Certainly not, Bill, put them on," was the darky's reply.

"No, I am d——d if he does," shouted Burn, "he weighed without his boots, and he must fight without his boots or forfeit."

In vain Jordan appealed to Jim Burn to waive his strict rights, and Dan Dismore and Owen Swift and others added their persuasion, pointing out that if Sam was willing to yield the point surely others might. Jim Burn remained inexorable, and a formal appeal to the referee was given in his favour.

"He must fight without his boots or forfeit the stakes to Sambo," was the judicial decision.

"I will be hanged if I will forfeit them," answered Bill, "and I'm d——d if I won't win without them, too."

Well, as we have said, he did not win, but he had a thundering good try for it. His dander was fairly up, and he fought like a young lion for four mortal hours; at the end of which time he could no longer stand. He had suffered severely. His feet were terribly torn and mangled, bleeding for hours after the fight; while it was weeks before they healed and he could walk without pain. But he had punished his adversary, too, as that worthy's face showed, and he was consoled for his defeat by knowing that he had aroused the admiration of all present on the field that day by his splendid exhibition of indomitable courage. The battle had been witnessed by quite a band of distinguished pugilistic patrons, including the Earl of Langford, Lord Drumlanrig, the father of the late Marquis of Queensberry, Captain Duff, Captain William Peel, and Captain Wm. Percival, of the 79th Highlanders; and when Dan Dismore and Owen Swift went round with the hat for him, each of these dropped a tenner into it, while there was not a man on the ground but gave something; the result being that Bill was solaced with a purse of £80. Bill was very anxious to get another match on with Young Sambo, and vowed if ever he did he would reverse the verdict. But Mr. Darky was too coy to be wooed a second time. This man Sambo, whose real name was Welch, first appeared in the ring in 1839, when he was beaten by Jimmy Shaw for a purse of £40. He retrieved his laurels afterwards at the expense of Sayers (a brother to Tom Sayers), January 9, 1843—(strange to say, there is only one Sayers (Tom) recorded in the pages of "Fistiana")—and Bill Jones, whom he beat, the one in forty-three, the other in forty-four rounds. After his encounter with Jordan he was matched against Alec Keene, who vanquished him. He also fought a drawn battle with Jim Cross in 1850, but beat him two years later. Sam died in 1860. Jordan also had fought before meeting Sambo. Bill was a Manchester man, and was born about the year 1822. He came to London in 1840, but it was not until ten years later that he got himself matched against a man known as Lalla Rookh, who had recently commenced his brief ring career with a severe beating from Cobley. This experience of the bitters of Prize-ring life was repeated when Lalla Rookh met Jordan at the Snake Inn, Derby, for £15 a-side, on February 13, 1842; and Lalla does not seem to have desired to sample them any further, for these two defeats are all that are recorded of him. Jordan's next opponent, Norley, was a customer of a very different stamp. George Hall, as his right name was, had fought a great many battles and won them when Jordan was a novice, so that he was a man of some experience and reputation, being in fact, thought a good deal of by those who claimed to be judges of boxing. Nevertheless, he found his match in Bill, who defeated him in rather less than two hours, after a game fight. Our hero was after this down to fight McCarthy; but after going to scale found he was five pounds over weight, and had to forfeit. He fought a stubborn affair, however, with Vernon, afterwards known as Apple Daddy, in 1844, at the Orme's Head, Carmarthen, in which he displayed extraordinary pluck and staying power, winning amidst a scene of indescribable enthusiasm, just as it was supposed he was done for. These affrays were chronicled before his acquaintance with Sambo of the sans boots incident, and he fought the same number of battles afterwards. Tom Lane beat him badly in 1846, but his other two antagonists, Cotterill and Horncastle, both had to cry peccavi to the gallant and redoubtable Bill. Another would have been added to this list, one Jack Fox, otherwise "Forty," but for the unfortunate knack Jordan had of getting over weight. Every preparation had been made for a fight, but when the party turned up at Woodhead, Cheshire, November 18, 1845, and the two came to scale, he was once more over the mark. His superfluous adipose cost him over £90 forfeit. In 1851 he experienced another disappointment, having arranged to combat McMalkin, which was stopped by the beaks at the last moment. Glancing at Jordan's ring career as a whole, it must be acknowledged it is a very respectable one, and compares favourably with that of any man of his weight. Bill Hayes and Jerry Noon certainly figured in more engagements, but they were both very shifty gentlemen. It is a question whether any man ever fought more battles or protracted them to greater length than Hayes. Jordan's style of boxing was neat and pretty. He could hit hard when he got home; indeed, for a light-weight, some of his knocks were remarkable. But perhaps what constitutes his chief claim to take a high rank as pugilist was the indomitable spirit which he always displayed. He never knew when he was beaten, and had to be dragged out of the ring on more than one occasion. He was lucky in one of his fights in having as one of his seconds Young Sambo and his lifelong friend and pal Jim Turner, known as the Court D'Orsay of the ring. These men were two of the best seconds, we believe, that ever lived, and whoever secured their assistance used to reckon his fight half won.

It was getting on towards the sixties when Jordan, too old to fight, with any prospect of success, and not being able to turn his hands to anything else very profitable in the old country, determined to make a fresh start in the new. He went to New York, where his excellent ring credentials proved a capital introduction to the sporting world of that city. What Bill wanted was not drinks, but some suitable work, which would bring him in a modest but sufficing income. So he moved on Westward, until he found himself located in Cincinnati, where he set up a drinking saloon. Here Bill was unsuccessful, so like Poor Joe, he again moved on, this time to California. Here Bill not only became a successful innkeeper and amassed a pile of money, but what is more, he established the Californian Athletic Club at Los Angelos, of which he became president. Some years since Billy Jordan invited Jem Mace to the New World to act as instructor, but Jem Mace's terms—always a bit stiff—were not accepted, and eventually a young fellow named Jem Corbett, a pupil of Walter Watson and Billy Delaney, who had fought a many rounds draw with Peter Jackson, was selected in his stead. Billy Jordan, born in 1822, is now 79 years of age, but many of the timekeepers who call time in this country might take a lesson from Bill as the whiteheaded old gentleman calls out, like a clarion, the word "Time," whenever he officiates in what we think is the most important function at a boxing match.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists
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The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd.,
172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. A. King (San Francisco).
Harry Harris (Chicago).
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston).
The Two Vassar Sisters (trapeze artistes).
Sammy Kelly (New York, U.S.A.)
J. Broadbank.
Jack Christian.
Harold Coleman.
Harry Neumier.
Wm. Chrisp (White Hart, Middleton Street, Clerkenwell).
Johnny Thomas (Leather Lane).
"Pedlar" Newman (Meat Market).
John Bell (of Boston, 10st 4lb coloured champion).
Bill Mitchell (Charley Mitchell's brother).
Jack Lewis (coloured).
Matt Palmer.
W. George (Liverpool).
M. Lacy (Liverpool).
Ned Edwards (Liverpool).
Millie La Reu (variety artiste).

JOHN BELL, OF BOSTON, TO ANY 10st. 4lb Boxer.—John Bell, of Boston (coloured), recently called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, when we gave his record. Not finding anyone to take him on in this country Bill made a return trip to the States, when finding matters equally quiet he has returned and would be pleased to meet any 10st 4lb boxer in England. Harry Neumier preferred, if any of the boxing promoters at Wonderland will give a purse

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[ADVT.

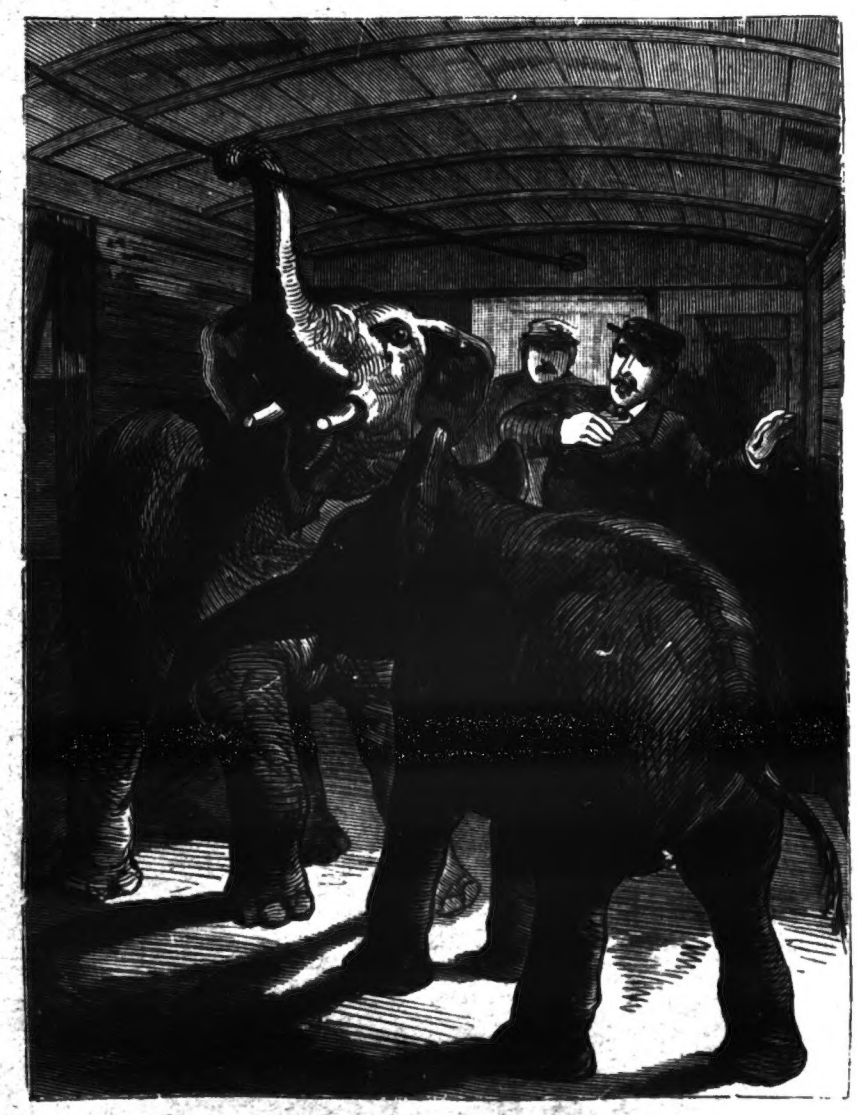
ONE OF THE BEAUTIES OF THE "1492" SHOW.

Miss Yolande Wallace, whose Charming Face and Figure made a Most Decided Hit in this Popular Play, which had such a Long Run in New York City. She Expects Shortly to Appear in England and on the Continent.

BOB KIRBY,
The Popular Proprietor of the Walnut Tree, Kennington.

STRANGE ACCIDENT WITH AIR BALLOONS.
Child Fortunately Rescued After a Dangerous Trip.

PLUCKY AND THOUGHTFUL CANADIAN GIRL
Who Receives a Handsome Reward.



THE ELEPHANT STOPPED THE TRAIN.
Pulled the Communication Cord with its Trunk.

HEATS FOR THE GREAT CLOG Dancing Contest for the Championship of the World.—The belt and case reported stolen from Burns has been found at Tebay, Cumberland, and has been ordered in safe custody by the sheriff. A new belt is being made, to be held by the winner until the original belt is recovered. First Heat: J. Leonard, Manchester; Nichol Pringle, Newcastle. Second Heat: J. Howarth, Derby; Alec Robson, Shields. Third Heat: Martin Melia, Liverpool; Joe Westley, Glasgow. Fourth Heat: H. Pennington, Bedford Leigh; J. W. Nixon, Birmingham. Fifth Heat: George M'Intosh, Motherwell; A. E. Peake, Middlesbrough. Sixth Heat: J. Langham, Dublin; Dick Lomax, Darwen. Seventh Heat: Pat Connor, Manchester; J. F. Sterling, Chesterfield. Eighth Heat: T. W. Royal Manchester; Chas. Odell, Huddersfield. Ninth Heat: W. E. White, Fleetwood; Tom Robson, Shields. Tenth Heat: Hannaway, Coatbridge; Smithson's Nomination. Eleventh Heat: J. Copeland, senr., Middlesbrough; Venmore, Preston. Twelfth Heat: W. B. Wheelan, Airdrie; Will Lannon, St. Helens. Thirteenth Heat: J. Copeland, jun., Middlesborough; T. H. Fox, Fleetwood. Portraits appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Friday and Saturday matinée, semi-finals, Saturday night, finals. Contest for the best all-round performer. Rules and Conditions.—First prize, magnificent cup, value £10 10s., to be held for twelve months only, and if won the second time to become his sole property; second prize, gold centre badge; third prize, handsome medal. Fifteen minutes allowed for each competitor for their turn. The winner's portrait will be published in THE MIRROR OF LIFE next week.

THE BUTE ATHLETIC CLUB.—ON Thursday evening last the above club gave "A presentation and gymnastic display," upon the occasion of the marriage of T. H. Condie, instructor to the club; about 200 friends attended, and a very enjoyable evening was passed. Songs were rendered by the following artists: D. Evans, R. Jones (encored), R. Scannell, A. Charles, and J. Kennedy. Mr. T. Sullivan giving a finely-executed clog dance. The members of the club, under the leadership of T. H. Condie, gave a fine show upon the bars and rings, each one going like clock-work. This was followed by dumb-bell and Indian club exercises, and solos, which in turn gave place to a competition for a fine medal given by the club for the best bar and ring performer. About nine entered, and after a close contest was won by W. Smith. The ring was now set up for boxing, and some fine exhibitions were given by the following:—T. Thomas v. D. Davies. D. Parry v. A. Charles.—Very busy bout. Comic Nigger Boxing by D. J. Davies and W. R. Jones, and a very hot bout by T. Sullivan and J. Edwards, these two going every ounce they were worth. We now arrived at the most interesting part, namely, the presenting of a grand marble clock, with an engraved silver centre-piece, to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Condie, by the members, upon their marriage. Mr. C. Price, who is a veteran at such things, made the presentation in his usual genial manner, wishing the happy couple all prosperity in their new life. Mr. T. H. Condie in reply stated he was greatly surprised with the beauty of the present, and could not thank them sufficiently for their kindness, but hoped to return it upon a like occasion. He hoped they did not think his marriage would prevent him attending the club, as he was always ready to do his utmost for them. This brought the evening's pleasure to a close, each and every one wishing the happy couple every prosperity through life.

CARDIFF COLLEGE SPORTS.— The students of the Cardiff University held their annual sports on Saturday on the 'Quins' ground. There was a capital attendance, and some excellent sport. The results are as appended: 100 Yards Scratch Race.—R. C. Lundle, 1; D. W. Walters, 2; G. Carroll, 3. Half-mile Cycle Scratch.—Guy Treharne, 1; R. K. Shepherd, 2. Throwing the Cricket Ball.—R. W. Ainsworth, 87 yards. Half-mile Flat Handicap.—J. A. Williams, 1; E. W. Williams, 2. Two Mile Cycle Handicap.—E. G. Treharne, scratch, 1; R. K. Shepherd, 2. Long Jump.—W. D. Walters, 19ft 6in, which beats all records.

UNLUCKY SHAMROCK II.—"IS there any truth," writes a correspondent, "in the belief that ill-luck attaches itself to the designation II.?" Superstitious people point to Shamrock II. as another confirmation of the belief. Among many racing men a very strong prejudice exists against a horse with II. forming part of its name. Then look at our kings who have been II. William II. met with an untimely death; Henry II. had a troubled reign and rebellious sons, and died of a broken heart; Edward II. was cruelly murdered; Richard II. came to a mysterious end; Charles II. was for a long time an exile, and led a wandering life; James II. was even worse off, and died an exile from his country; while George II., whom one would expect to have been happy living in later times, was forced to fight in order to retain his crown. It is a remarkable coincidence that the history of Shamrock I. is practically repeated in Shamrock II. In the case of Shamrock I. accident followed accident. First it was the gaff, then the bobstay, and then the topmast, and, finally, disastrous and unequivocal failure. If an Englishman can't build a yacht which will win, he ought, at least, to be able to build one which will hold together.

YEOMANRY SPORTS AT MAID-stone.—The annual sports in connection with the Maidstone Troop of the West Kent Q.O. Yeomanry Cavalry took place on Wednesday in Preston Hall Park, by kind permission of Mr. H. L. C. Brassey, captain of the troop. At the conclusion of the prize distribution, performed by Lady Violet Brassey, hearty cheers were given for Troopers Hubble and S. Smith, members of the troop who have recently returned from active service in South Africa. The following were the results of the day's events:—Heads and Posts.—Trooper W. L. Hubble, 1; Trooper A. B. Mittel, 2. Recruits' Sword Exercise.—Trooper J. L. Fremlin, 1; Trooper M. White. 2; Trooper C. Smith, 3. Tent-pegging.—Trooper J. L. Fremlin, 1; Trooper P. Smythe, 2. Troop Sword Exercise. Trooper J. L. Fremlin, 1; Trooper M. White, 2; Sergeant Kingsnorth, 3. Pursuing Practice.—Trooper W. L. Hubble, 1; Trooper M. White, 2, Trooper A. B. Mittell, 3. Lemon-cutting.—Trooper W. L. Hubble, 1; Trooper A. B. Mittell, 2; Sergeant Kingsnorth, 3. Tilting at the Ring.—Trooper P. Smythe, 1; Trooper W. L. Hubble, 2. Hurdle Race.—Trooper A. B. Mittell, 1; Trooper M. White, 2; Trooper A. V. Epps, 3.

A CHAMPION PED. (AN IRISH Earl).—Erik, the young Earl of Caledon, is the hero of the Eton playing fields this half. At the College sports which heralded the Easter vacation this youthful Irishman of fifteen summers won the steeplechases, the junior mile, and the half-mile, the last of these by no less than twenty yards. He was also successful in the hurdles. This is not a bad school record for a peer who will presently be administering an estate of 30,000 acres in County Tyrone. His father was, in his day, a dashing Life Guardsman, and young Erik cherishes a like ambition.

PEDESTRIANISM.—A. R. DOWNER v. M. Cairns for £20.—At the Eslington Park Running Grounds, Gateshead, last Wednesday night Alfred Downer, late of Edinburgh, and now of Newcastle, and Michael Cairns, of Newcastle, ran a match of 200 yards, Cairns receiving ten yards start, for £10 a-side. There was not a great deal of interest in the event, and only about 150 people were present. Cairns was a 6 to 4 on favourite, but there was practically no betting. The favourite had a lead of five yards sixty yards away from home, and won, pulling up, by two yards.

THE LONDON DRIVING CLUBS.— The first meet of the Coaching Club will take place on June 1, the coaches assembling at the Magazine, Hyde Park, at one o'clock. The second turn out will be held on Saturday, July 6, at the same rendezvous, the members driving down to Ranelagh after, leaving the park at one o'clock. This is the date that has also been fixed for the meet of the London stage coaches at Ranelagh.

A YACHT OF FABULOUS SPLEN-dour.—The steam yacht Lystrata, which has just been built for Mr. Gordon Bennet, of America, at Dumbarton, by Messrs. Denny, is at present lying in one of the Govan graving-docks, where she is evoking much interest. Only a favoured few, armed with special passes, however, manage to get on board. It is declared that the magnificence of her interior rivals the fabulous splendour of a palace transported from the "Arabian Nights." Externally the Lystrata displays one or two eccentricities, her single mast being aft, and both bow and stern being ornamented with large owls that carry electric lamps for eyes.

TO THE MARRIED
AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY
OF BOTH SEXES.
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. A M.P. writes us:—"Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished; comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

CLARE MARKET ROWING CLUB.— The members of this well-established club rowed their second Rum-Tum Handicap of the season on the 19th inst. The course was from Blackfriars to Waterloo Bridge. Result:—Heat 1. Gibson, 22sec start, first; Bevington, 18sec, second; Cook, 33sec, third. Gibson started well, and soon caught the limit man, who was also passed by Bevington. At the half distance the leaders were almost level, but Gibson, putting on a spurt, won a fine race by one clear length. Heat 2.—Moran, 28sec start, first; Hudson, 20sec, second; Cotterill, 16sec, third. The old war-horse made most of his start, and never being headed won easily by two lengths, three between second and third. Heat 3.—Whittaker, 28sec start, first; Nun, 25sec, second; Priest, 10sec, third. At the word "Go" Whittaker shot away very smartly, hotly pursued by Nun, a ding-dong race resulting in the champion darkey winning by 1½ lengths. The scratch man, Priest, could make no headway in the rough water. Final Heat: Moran, first; Whittaker, second; Gibson, third. At the word "Go," Moran and Whittaker raced away from Gibson, and kept together for half the distance, first one and then the other having a slight lead; but Moran lasted the longer, and won by a bare length, Gibson being two lengths behind. Mr. J. Ryan, of the Adelphi Theatre Rowing Club, was starter, and umpire from a club four. The presentation of prizes for the above events will be duly announced in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SWIM THE CHANNEL.—MADAME Isacescu, the Viennese lady who made such a gallant attempt to swim across the Channel from Calais to Dover last summer, announces her intention of again attempting the feat this year. On this occasion she intends to make her attempt from the English side.

CHAMPION TRICK CLUB-SWING-ing.—Jack George, of Portsmouth, champion trick club-swinger of England, is surprised that Corporal Ife, R.M.A., has backed out of his challenge to swing him for £5 to £50 a-side. In future he will take no notice of any challenge except through THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Failing a match with Ife this challenge is open to anyone in England.

MEMORIAL TABLET TO A FAMOUS Yorkshire Cricketer.—Almost every North-country cricketer of note assembled at St. Mark's Church, Low Moor, to honour the memory of the late Mr. F. W. Milligan. The memorial tablet to the famous Yorkshire batsman and fast bowler was appropriately unveiled by his old captain, Lord Hawke, and in a subsequent address the vicar of his parish eulogised the deceased cricketer as a typical exponent of Christian manliness. It will be remembered that Mr. Milligan was killed in one of Colonel Plumer's unsuccessful attempts to relieve Mafeking.

SWIMMING IN THE SERPENTINE.— The first of the summer handicaps commenced last Wednesday, the enjoyment from which on the part of the swimmers was very much marred by a female committing suicide. 55yds Handicap.—Final heat: T. Plose, 9sec start, 1; H. L. Rickards, 14, 2; W. J. Grosvenor, 13, 3; R. Marsh, 9, 0; L. A. Beachy, 9, 0. A magnificent race, won by six inches; a foot between second and third. This day (Wednesday) a 110yds handicap will be decided, starting at 7 a.m. On June 19 a "steak supper," with presentation of prizes and concert, will take place at the Builders' Arms, Britten Street, Chelsea, at 8 p.m.

SHAMROCK II. AND THE KING.— The King sent word last Tuesday week to Sir Thomas Lipton that he would on the following day witness the trial of the two Shamrock yachts, and His Majesty left by special train for Southampton about nine o'clock. He was hardly on board the challenger for the America Cup, Shamrock II., when the ten-knot breeze that was blowing was disturbed by a squall which, catching the yacht broadside on, took every spar out of her, leaving her a lamentable wreck to all appearance. It was almost a miracle that neither the King nor anybody else was hurt. Shamrock I. also suffered in the same squall.

SALE OF A FAMOUS SPORTING Tavern.—On Wednesday an interesting and famous hostelry, the Red Lion at Henley-on-Thames, came under the auctioneer's hammer. In one apartment a rudely-painted coat-of-arms still commemorates the visits of Charles I.; and it was in the same room that George IV. consumed at one sitting fourteen of the celebrated Red Lion mutton chops in the days of portly Mrs. Dixon. The adjoining bedroom was several times occupied by the Great Duke of Marlborough on his numerous journeys from Blenheim to London; and the handsome suite of furniture he provided for it will go with the rest of the goods and chattels. It was after visiting the Red Lion that Johnson declared that "Nothing had yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn." There also Shenstone scratched with a ring the well-known lines on the window-pane about the "welcome at an inn."

JIM HANLAN, OF QUARTER, WILL wrestle Will Whitley from £5 to £20 a-side, catch-as-catch can.

BILLIARDS.—THE WORLD'S Record Break.—In a cannon game of 21,000 up; at Zurich, Switzerland, Hugo Kerkau, the German champion, has just made a world's record break of 7,156 cannons. Kerkau was at the table five days, and although conceding Jean Bruno, the Hungarian champion, 12,000 start, reached 14,000 to 12,446.

WRESTLING AT THE MIDDLESEX Music Hall.—No one knows better than Mr. J. L. Graydon what the public require, and great companies are always to be seen on the spacious stage in Drury Lane. From the earliest days of sport Drury Lane and Clare Market have had their share, and all branches of sport have their exponents and patrons in the vicinity. All around this locality were the famous taverns of old, where the old-time scrappers made the arrangements to fight champions away up the river. Jack Carkeek, the king of wrestlers, has drawn tremendous houses all over the kingdom, but it was putting a tremendous strain upon even the champion of champions to pack a house of the size of the Middlesex during the week before Whitsun. But Carkeek beat all previous records, filling the house night after night, while on Friday standing room was at a premium. William Clark, of Shoreditch, is the champion of the police force, and there is hardly a wrestler of his weight capable of throwing him in England. Though lighter than the champion he succeeded in staying the fifteen minutes, and must have spent half the tenner before the boys would let him go. The Karno Trio, May Maddison, Signor and Madame Borella, Lilian Albert, Jean Seul, Fred Cramer, the McNaughtons, Jessie Albini, R. A. Roberts, the cleverest quick change artiste the writer has ever seen, and who is also a great actor, taking off six characters. So well was the acting that many did not believe one man could do the characters himself, and as the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE was of the same opinion he went behind the scenes, but found out his mistake, as Roberts was the only performer. The Avrigny Troupe of jugglers, the Two Graces, the eight Eldorado Girls, Frank Coyne, a great turn who always brought down the house (the last mentioned is a favourite everywhere, and fully deserves it, being one of the best turns on the stage), and Maurice Hoffman and Company in "The Sorrows of Satan" were the other attractions, and altogether a good night's outing was witnessed by those who went to the Middlesex. The scene representing the Colliseum at Rome was staged here, and the harriers were packed by an eager throng from the front every night. A number of the boxers from Drury Lane, Clare Market, Spitalfields, Shoreditch, &c., were present night after night, and these all expressed their opinion the wrestling was ten times as hard as boxing. Indeed, more than one remarked that he would, or could not wrestle for five minutes if he was to be given the tenner for it. Mr. Frank Howard, the well-known sportsman, was present on two occasions, and when he witnessed Carkeek lift a man of about 22st off the floor and throw him about without an effort, asked about his (Carkeek's) strength and weight. The latter is about 13st, while the former is, according to his acts, about two horse power. Who contested on Monday last was dealt with in last week's MIRROR OF LIFE, and on Tuesday his opponent was the champion of Belgium, W. Auvray, who looked nearly 22st in weight. Carkeek, however, threw him about as if he was a baby, and was loudly cheered when he had laid the big fellow out. On Wednesday night William Clark, of Shoreditch, was the athlete that wrestled for the £10 note, and after a brilliant struggle succeeded in winning the money. Clark is stationed at Commercial Street, and is well known as the champion of the police force, besides which honour he has won any number of trophies. Well known at the N.S.C., he succeeded in winning the competition that was open to all England, and is nearly the best at 11st that Old England has produced. On Thursday Carkeek competed against Ajax and Gustave Oleson, the champions of France and Sweden, and threw them both. Clark had asked for another meeting, and sooner than wrestle in the Græco-Roman style for fifteen minutes, preferred twenty in the catch-as-catch-can method. The house was packed, and great cheering denoted every move made, and these were increased as Clark passed the fifteen minutes in safety. Every minute after that seemed like ten, and before the limit was reached Carkeek was victorious. Oleson had asked for another chance for that £10 note, and Jessie Albini ought to have sung a verse about Carkeek's £10 note, but did not show up, and the management, always eager to do their best for patrons, engaged Ajax, who was in the house, to wrestle, giving him 10s. per minute for every one over five he lasted. He put up a bold bid, and lasted until he had gained 30s., when Carkeek gained the fall.

WRESTLING AT THE HAMMER-smith Palace of Varieties.—Jack Carkeek, the King of all Wrestlers, has this week been drawing good houses at the above, his offer of £10 to any man, amateur or professional, that he fails to throw in fifteen minutes bringing wrestlers from all parts of

the metropolis. When the champion of all champions was here just before Christmas he was confronted by such men as Joe Carroll, champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of England, and Antonio Pierri, the "Terrible Greek," who contested for the £10 note. If champions such as the above come forward, and they do come, Carkeek is perfectly willing to act according to his contract, though wishing, perhaps, that they were absent. A fall, in either the Graeco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can style, may come off in the first minute, but then a man may not be defeated for an hour. Besides the £10 note (a fair night's work) there is the certainty of a man "learning something from the king of wrestlers," and thus it is that, with only a few wrestlers in London, the same men compete as often as possible. Another advantage is the fact that they get into perfect condition by wrestling with Carkeek, and if they last the time once in a week receive £10 for their trouble. Wrestlers like scullers have to keep at their game or become stale, and while boxers can train without boxing wrestlers can only get fit by contesting in the ancient art. It is not the muscles of the legs and arms that have to be trained, but every fibre and muscle of a man's body before he is fit for wrestling. Then he has to possess the necessary ability before competing with the champion of champions to have a chance of getting paid for his labour. Carkeek was placed last upon the programme, the stage being previously occupied by Andy Bone, Baroux and Bian, Nat Travers (the celebrated coster comedian) — Travers' photo. has appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and he went great guns here all the week—Two Emeralds, Barnard's Marionettes, Billee Farrell, Polly Gerome, Alma O'Brey, Spriggs and Grundy, the Musical Palmers, Bessie Munroe, and Leo Stormont, whose recitation delighted the assembly. During the week the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE officiated as referee, and the genial manager, Fred Reeves, as timekeeper and M.C. Monday night's contest was mentioned in our last edition, and a local man, Charles Dawtrey, sent in to compete, and was billed for Tuesday. Dawtrey is a big foreigner, who lives at Fulham, and his friends thought he had a chance of getting Carkeek's tenner, and came prepared to help him to spend it. This they did not, for the simple reason that their champion was defeated before the time limit expired. Two contests took place on Wednesday, the first being between Jim Collins, the champion wrestling partner, and Victor Jaxon, champion of Switzerland. Collins is not in the best of health, and after a sharp struggle Jaxon was returned the victor. Carkeek's opponent was Joe Dove, the Poplar athlete who once met him at Greenwich; but Dove went the same as others have gone, "without the money." Thursday the Danish champion, Gustave Johnson, tried his hand with Carkeek, but failed to win the money. Johnson is a strapping athlete standing over 6ft. in height, but was not much heavier than the American, and only suffered defeat after fourteen minutes had passed. On Friday Carkeek again met and defeated Jaxon, who, as stated last week, battled on Monday. He had then asked for a further trial, and after he had thrown his pal Carkeek threw him. Another contest was seen between Collins and Dove for a purse of £3, given by the manager, and the latter succeeded in capturing first prize. Johnson had another go for the money on Saturday with the same result as before. This week the bill is headed by George Robey, T. E. Dunville, Verno and Voyce, Arthur Lennard, Edwin Boyde, Karno Trio, Jessie Burnett, Two Bostons, Madeliene May, Wallis and Langton, Millie Linden, Bertha Vera, Ward and Whylie, the Wedburns, &c.

LONDON HIGHLAND A.C.—CITY Police win the Tug-of-War Cup.—There was a great "gathering of the clans" at the London A.C., at Stamford Bridge, Fulham, on Monday. On Whit-Monday the Scotsmen in London, more particularly those who hail from beyond Stirling, have the one chance of the year of meeting old friends and fellow clansmen, for the London Highland A.C. always hold a big meeting on that day in aid of the Scottish charities. On Monday it was for the benefit of the Royal Scottish Corporation and the Royal Caledonian Asylum, and it was pleasing to find the boys from the latter helping their elders in the good work. The hon. secs., Gordon Innes and Donald MacGillivray, arranged a big programme, and by able management it was carried out very successfully. One of the great events of the day was the Tug-of-War, in which the City Police gained a very popular victory. J. Maclean, of the High and Club, scored in the Invitation and the Open and Members' sprint races, and A. J. MacHutchon also had a fine record at the close of the day's competitions. The results of the contests decided are as follows: Piping Competitions.—Members: Marches.—Donald Mackay, Beauly, 1; Archd. Mackay, Beauly, 2; Gordon B. Forbes, 3. Strathspeys and Reels.—Donald Mackay, Beauly, 1; Archd. Mackay, Beauly, 2; Gordon B. Forbes, 3. Professionals: Piobaireachd.—John McPherson, Badenock, 1; W. G. Meldrum, Moy Hall, 2; James T. Center, Edinburgh, 3; Donald McPherson, Badenock, 4. Marches, Strathspeys, and Reels.—James T. Center, Edinburgh, 1; John McPherson, Badenoch, 2; Pipe-Major H. Fraser, Scots Guards, †; and Hector MacPhee, London, †. Dancing Competitions.—Members: Highland Fling.—S. G. MacDonell, Glengarry, 1; James Reid, Comrie, 2; Donald Mackay, Beauly, 3. Gillie Callum.—James Reid, Comrie, 1; Donald Mackay, Beauly, 2; S. G. MacDonell, Glengarry, 3. Strathspey and Reel.—William Fraser, Inverness, 1; Roderick MacKenzie, Deeside, 2; James Reid, Comrie, 3. Professionals: Highland Fling.—John MacNeill, Edinburgh, 1; John MacKenzie, Glasgow, 2; D. G. MacLennan, Edinburgh, 3; Donald McPherson, Badenoch, 4. Gillie Callum.—John MacKenzie, Glasgow, 1; D. G. McLennan, Edinburgh, 2; Donald McPherson, Badenoch, 3; G. T. Melvin, Aberdeen, 4. Strathspey and Reel.—D. G. MacLennan, Edinburgh, 1; John MacKenzie, Glasgow, 2; John McNeill, Edinburgh, 3; James Center, Edinburgh, 4. Scann Truibhais.—John MacKenzie, Glasgow, and D. G. MacLennan, Edinburgh, tied for first prize; John McNeill, Edinburgh, 3; J. T. Center, Edinburgh, 4. Competition for Best Dressed Highlander.—W. G. Meldrum, Moy Hall, 1; D. G. MacLennan, Edinburgh, 2. Athletic and Field events: Throwing the Hammer Handicap.—A. J. MacHutchon, Dailby, allowed 15ft, 105ft 0½in, 1; W. W. Patterson, Glen Ogle, scratch, 101ft 0½in, 2; Chas. Cameron, Ardclach, allowed 12ft, 3. 100 Yards Members' Handicap.—Final heat: J. MacLean, Edinburgh, scratch, 1; R. E. Davidson, Dailby, 3yd start, 2; S. F. Duncan, Dundee, 10, 3. Won by a yard; six inches between second and third. Time, 11sec. 100 Yards Handicap (Open).—Final heat; J. MacLean, London Highland A.C., 2½yd start, 1; W. Davidson, Heron A.C., 4, 2; G. P. Constantine, S.L.H., 5, 3. Won by half a yard; six inches between second and third. Time, 10 2-5sec. High Jump (handicap).—A. J. MacHutchon, Dailby, scratch, 5ft 6in, 1; J. McPherson, Kergussie, allowed 6in, 5ft 4in, 2; A. W. Ford, Brechin, allowed 4in, 5ft 3in, 3. Putting the Stone (handicap).—R. S. Turner, Banff, allowed 1ft 6in, 37ft 3½in, 1; A. J. MacHutchon, Dailby, scratch, 36ft 6in, 2; W. W. Patterson, Glen Ogle, allowed 2ft 3in, 3. 880 Yards Handicap (open).—J. N. Cormack, L.A.C., 32yd start, 1; A. S. Maples, S.L.H., 38, 2; J. F. Blane, Herne Hill H., 51, 3. Fourteen others competed. Won by five yards; six inches between second and third. Time, 1min 56 1-5sec. Wrestling Handicap (open).—E. J. Baddeley, 2 start, won 5, 1; J. Mason, scratch, won 5, 2; P. W. Longhurst, 1 start, won 4, 3. Mason beat Longhurst in the wrestling off for second place. Two Miles Walking Handicap (open).—H. Simpson, Borough Polytechnic H., 120yd start, 1; E. G. Day, Polytechnic H., 240, 2; W. A. Tutt, Cambridge H., 395, 3. Eleven others competed. Won by forty yards; fifty yards between second and third. Time, 14min 8 2-5sec. Vaulting with Pole (handicap).—J. MacPherson, Kergussie, scratch, 8ft 7in, 1; J. MacDonald, Aberlour, allowed 9in, 2; K. Grant, Strathpeffer, allowed 1ft 3in, 3. Mile Members' Handicap.—S. F. Duncan, Dundee, scratch, 1; J. F. Coutts, Brechin, 90yd start, 2; N. Cameron, Laurence Kirk, 90, 3. Four others ran. Won by three yards; five yards between second and third. Time, 4min 56 4-5sec. Tug-of-War (open).—City of London Police beat St. Pancras Gas Light (holders of challenge cup) by two pulls to one; Woolwich Arsenal (Royal Laboratory) beat 3rd London Rifle Volunteers by two pulls to one; Royal Horse Guards beat 4th Batt. Worcestershire Regt. by two pulls to nil. Semi-final: Woolwich Arsenal beat Royal Horse Guards by two pulls to one. Final: City Police (P.C.'s White, Goodfellow, Mullender, Haylock, Humphreys, Monk, Clutterbuck, Hirons, Pettitt, Bailey, and P. S. Tapp (captain) beat Woolwich Arsenal by two pulls to none. 220 Yards Level Invitation Race.—Final heat: J. McLean, London Highland A.C., 1; F. R. D. Munro, L.A.C., 2; W. Davidson, Heron A.C., 3; C. G. Davison, L.A.C., 4. Also ran: S. P. Wadson, L.A.C., and E. J. Tillinghast, Unity A.C. Won by two yards; three yards between second and third. Time, 22 2-5th sec. Mile Open Handicap.—W. Rider, Putney A.C., 110yrd start, 1; P. T. Cart, Herne Hill H., 110, 2; J. F. Blane, Herne Hill H., 110, 3. Fifteen others ran. Won by twelve yards; eighteen yards between second and third. Time, 4min 19 3-5th sec. Long Jump (handicap).—A. J. MacHutchon, Dailby, scratch. 19ft 8½in, 1; G. Davidson, Inverness, allowed 4in, 19ft 7in, 2; A. W. Ford, Brechin, allowed 2ft, 3. Sack Race.—A. J. MacHutchon, Dailby, 1; G. S. Robertson, Dunfermline, 2; A. W. Ford, Brechin, 3. Quarter-Mile Open Handicap.—Final heat: G. P. Constantine, S.L.H., 12yd start, 1; G. Eyre, L.A.C., 24, 2; C. V. Sheppard, S.L.H., 13, 3. Also started: W. J. Smith, T.V.H., 24; J. J. Ellis, Civil Service A.C., 28; E. J. Hayden, Thames I.W.A.C., 19. Won by two yards; half a yard between second and third. Time 51 sec. Tossing the Caber.—R. Matheson Foulis, 1; W. W. Patterson, Glen Ogle, 2; R. S. Turner, Banff, 3. Five-mile Match.—A. Shrubb, South London H., beat S. J. Robinson, Northampton C. and A. C. Shrubb started off at a great pace, and soon had the measure of his opponent. He covered the first mile in 4min 40 2-5sec and after that Robinson dropped behind, and though he struggled pluckily, never again had a chance of holding his rival, who eventually won by over three hundred yards. Shrubb's time for two miles was 9min 45 3-5sec, for three 15min 10 3-5sec, for the four 29min 39sec, and for the full distance 25min 57 1-5sec. Robinson took 26min 42 1-5sec. At the conclusion of the meeting the prizes were presented by the Countess of Dundonald, and later in the evening a dinner was held at the Holborn Restaurant, under the chairmanship of Archdeacon Sinclair.

ANERLEY BICYCLE CLUB.—THE usual Bank Holiday crowd of many thousands assembled round the cycle enclosure at the Crystal Palace on Monday, when a special list of events was provided by the Anerley secretary, Mr. W. Mitson, the races without exception being well supported. The principal officials were—Judge, A. Vickers; starter, W. Mitson; timekeeper, W. Mitson. Details:—Half-Mile Handicap.—Final heat: A. E. Highmore, Mildmay Ramblers, 90yd start, 1; B. E. Brown, Northampton Institute 80, 2; F. W. Hopkins, Camberwell Wheelers, 85, 3; T. C. Gowans, Oval C.C., 95, 4. Gowans held the lead to the last bend, when Highmore came away, and won cleverly by two lengths; a length between second and third. Time, 58sec. One Mile Open Handicap.—Final heat: W. H. P. Smith, Silverdale C.C., 170yd start, 1; T. C. Gowans, Oval C.C., 185, 2; T. W. Hawkins, Silverdale Cycling Club, 185, 3; A. E. Wills, Putney Athletic Club, 50, 4. Smith and Gowans led for the first circuit, and in the second Gowans made an effort to get away, but Smith came again, winning eventually by two lengths; a length between second and third. Time, 2min 3 4-5sec. J. Platt-Betts v. the Flying Mile paced record of 1min 27 4-5sec. In a stiff breeze the little Catfordian covered the quarter-mile in 22 4-5sec; half-mile in 45 4-5sec; three-quarters, 1min 9 3-5sec; and the mile in 1min, 33 2-5sec, or 5 3-5sec outside record. Half-Mile Scratch Race (open; first class).—Final heat: M. H. Rose, Anerley B.C., 1; Le Grain, A.V.I., 2; H. S. Chambers, Anerley B.C., 3; H. P. Rose, Anerley B.C., 4. The winner led from the start, and crossed the line half a length ahead of Le Grain, Chamberlain close up. Time, 1min 9 3-5sec. Half-mile Open Scratch Race (second class).—Final heat: F. S. Bartley, Silverdale C.C., 1; H. P. Rose, Anerley B.C., 2; T. C. Gowans, Oval C.C., 3. Bartley took the lead at the last bend, and won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third. Time, 1min 5 4-5sec. Ten Miles Open Scratch Points Race (the prizes being awarded to the rider securing the most number of points under the following conditions: Leader at each half lap up to 9 miles 2 laps, 1 point; leader at 9 miles 2½ laps, 2 points; first man to finish, 12 points; second, 6 points; third, 3 points).—A. E. Wills, Putney A.C., 33 points, 1; W. B. Dudden, Polytechnic C.C., 23 points, 2; H. S. Chambers, Anerley B.C., 17 points, 3. Eighteen started. A grand race from the last half lap resulted in favour of the Putney rider by a foot from Chambers, who, however, was placed third on points. Winner's time, 24min 4sec. The prizes were afterwards distributed by Mrs. Mitson, the wife of the popular racing hon. sec.

GAINSFORD HARRIERS.—THIS club held its third annual athletic meeting at the Tee-To-Tum grounds on Saturday. The chief events of a lengthy programme resulted as follows: 100 Yards Handicap (Seniors).—R. Whitlock, scratch, 1; C. Turner, 1yd start, 2; J. Rogers, 5yd, 3. One Mile Walking Race.—W. Jennings, 1; A. Webb, 2; T. Blatch, 3. 220 Yards Handicap.—J. Stephens, 12yd start, 1; T. Clark, 10yd, 2; J. Neale, 13, 3. One Mile Bicycle Championship.—G. Cialis, 1; T. Jeary, 2; T. Woodyard, 3. 440 Yards Handicap.—C. Creed, 40yd start, 1; C. Fox, 55yd, 2; W. Wallis, 14yd, 3. 440 Yards Handicap (Juniors).—W. Smale, 70yd start, 1; J. Coghlan, 45yd, 2. 100 Yards Veterans' Handicap.—F. C. Sitton, 16yd start, 1; F. Mitchell, scratch, 2; H. Whitlock, 5yd, 3. 100 Yards Handicap (Juniors).—R. Hartley, 6yd start, 1; J. Sullivan, 5yd, 2. Half-mile Bicycle Handicap.—T. Jeary, 40yd start, 1; G. Cialis, 20yd, 2; Tucker, 55yd, 3. One Mile Handicap (Seniors).—C. Turner, scratch, 1; C. Fox, 250yd start, 2; J. Wilmot, 200yd, 3. (Juniors).—W. Saxon, 180yd start, 1; F. Wainwright, 20yd, 2; C. Healy, 100yd, 3.

MILITARY SPORTS AT HURLINGHAM.—On Saturday many attractions assisted to draw a large portion of fashionable London to Hurlingham, which just now is in its verdant beauty, and with the weather so summerlike the past week, the scene in the beautiful grounds presented the appearance of a garden party. Irrespective of the customary polo match a series of military sports were held. Heads and Posts, with Tilting at the Ring and Jumping combined, received half-a-dozen entries, and after keen competition the Earl of Harrington was awarded first prize and the Rev. J. Prodgers the second. In the Bending Race six competed, and the Earl of Harrington, who was very smart at turning the corner, again secured first prize, and the Rev. J. Prodgers was runner-up. The last item was tent-pegging, and after a very fine display Mr. Lyon Clark, with 16 points, was adjudged first; the Earl of Haddington, 12 points, second; and Major Richardson Gardner, 10 points, third. Sir Henry Ewart, K.C.B., was judge, with Captain Egerton Green and Mr. G. St. Quintin, managers of the ring, whilst at the close the prizes were handed to the doughty winners by Lady Evelyn Ewart.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS' FOOT-ball and Athletic Club Sports.—These sports were held on Monday at Kensal Rise with the following results: One Mile Bicycle Handicap.—H. J. Harding, 20 yards start, 1; H. J. Long, 10, 2; F. C. Pilgrim, 140, 3. Half-Mile Open Cycle Handicap.—S. F. Harding, G. Thompson, and H. Wilson fell in a heap at the post and the race was declared void. Tug-of-War.—St. Pancras Gas Works beat Messrs. Webb and Pike's team and Mr. Handford's team. Free Wheel Contest.—Ernest Garrard beat H. Abel. Won by three yards. One Mile Open Cycle Handicap.—C. B. Haysom, 1; G. Thompson, 2; F. A. Naylor, 3. 150 Yards Boys' Race.—F. Milton, 1; A. Gearing, 2. Great Banner Contest.—Star of Marylebone Temperance Lodge and Kensal Green Gas Workers Trades Union. Five Mile Cycle Scratch Race.—C. B. Haysom, 1; S. Scott, 2; L. Martin, 3. Inter-School Flag Race.—Kilburn Lane, 1; Harrow Road, 2.

WORLD'S LONG JUMPING RECORD Beaten.—At the sports at Ball's Bridge, Dublin, on Monday, P. O'Connor, of Waterford, accomplished a magnificent long jump of 24ft 9in, beating all records. The previous bests were:—American: 24ft 7¼in, by Myer Prinstein, at Philadelphia, on April 28, 1900; and 24ft 4¼in, by A. C. Kraczlein, at New York, on May 26, 1899; British: 24ft 0½in, by W. J. M. Newburn, at Dublin, on July 16, 1898.

TEE-TO-TUM ATHLETIC AND Cycling Carnival.—A. E. Martin Wins Two Events.—The carnival promoted by the above club at the Tee-To-Tum Grounds, Stamford Hill, on Bank Holiday, drew a crowd numbering nearly 6,000 to the enclosure, the fair sex being well represented. Ideal weather prevailed throughout the afternoon, and some excellent racing resulted. Included in the programme were three events in the Cox Challenge Competition, which also furnished good sport. Throughout the proceedings the Paragon Military Band performed some lively music. Chief officials:—Referee, Mr. H. Perkins; judges, Messrs. R. F. Wheeler, J Morgan, J. H. Mayhew, A. Forsyth, and J. Thornhill; timekeeper, Mr. J. Murphy; professional starter, Arthur Norris; hon. sec., Mr. T. G. Mackay. Details: 100 Yards Handicap.—Final heat: H. Anderson, 6½yd start, 1; J. Cowan, 11, 2; F. Clark, 7, 3; S. Bedford, 9, 0; J. Hursey, 2½, 0; R. R. Drake, 5½, 0. A fine struggle, Anderson winning by two feet; inches separated second and third. Time, 10 2-5sec. Half-mile Cycle Handicap.—Final heat: J. W. Scott, 85yd start, 1; C. H. Merryfield, 60, 2; F. Arden, 50, 3; P. Barker, 45, 0; B. May, 70, 0. A capital race resulted in Scott winning by a couple of yards, with Arden and Merryfield dead-heat for second place. In the run-off the last-named won by a wheel. Winner's time, 1min 7sec. 300 Yards Handicap.—Final heat: A. E. Martin, scratch, 1; F. Clark, 20yrd start, 2; D. Robson, 13, 3; W. Craddock, 12, 0; H. Anderson, 16, 0; J. Cowan, 20, 0. Martin, after winning his heat somewhat easily, was first past the judges in the final, four yards in front of Clark, with Robson three and a half yards in the rear. Time, 34sec. One Mile Cycle Handicap.—Final heat: J. B. Collins, scratch, 1; B. May, 120yd, 2; B. Rowley, 50, 3. Won by a length; fifteen yards between second and third. Time, 2min 23sec. 200 Yards Junior Members' Handicap.—Final heat: A. Gardner, 45yd start, 1; J. Dudley, 58, 2; D. W. Gardner, 29, 3. Won by inches; a yard and a half between Dudley and D. Gardner. Time, 23 3-5sec. 100 Yards Sprint Championship (the Cox Challenge Competition).—A. E. Martin, 1; W. K. Shearing, 2; J. Hursey, 3. Won by a yard; half a yard divided second and third. Time, 10 3-5sec. One Mile Handicap.—S. Bedford, 125yd start, 1; J. Cowan, 180, 2; J. J. Mayhew, scratch, 3. Won by half a dozen yards; a dozen yards separated second and third. Time, 4min 38 2-5sec. 350 Yards Obstacle Race—J. J. Mayhew, owes 55yd, 1; D. A. Robson, 40, 2; F. Clark, 38, 3. Won by three yards. Time, 1min 19sec. Two Miles Cycle Championship (Cox challenge competition).—Final heat: J. B. Collins, 1; B. May, 2; J. Nicholls, 3. At the bell Collins led by a length, with the others all together. Half-way round the last circuit the leader got well down to his work, and finishing strongly, won by five

(*Continued on page* 10.)

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TOM SHARKEY,

The "Sailor Boy," who Lost on a Foul in the First Round of his Contest with "Mexican Pete" Everett on May 7 at the Olympic Club, Cripple Creek, Colorado, U.S.A.

GEORGE GARDNER,

The "Coffee Cooler's" Conqueror, who is Matched to Meet "Kid" Carter, of South Brooklyn, New York, One of the Best Middle-Weights in America.

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yards; two yards between second and third. Time, 5min 54sec. 880 Yards Running Championship (Cox challenge competition).—W. K. Shearing, 1; A. E. Martin, 2; J. J. Mayhew, 3. Won easily. Time, 2min 11 3-5sec. Sack Races, Tilting at the Bucket, Comic Cycle Race, &c., were also decided, and caused much amusement.

A BIG CROWD AT MERTON.—That properly organised and well managed athletic meetings are still popular was amply demonstrated on Monday, when some 5,000 spectators visited the Polytechnic Grounds at Merton Hall, about a mile from Wimbledon. The programme was well diversified and afforded good racing. T. A. Olley, holder of the world's mile amateur record (unpaced) of 2min 7 4-5sec, endeavoured (without pacers) to beat the grass track record of 1min 5 3-5sec for the half mile (flying start) set up by Harter, who was assisted by tandems. It is only fair to state, however, that Olley has not quite recovered from a severe accident sustained recently at the Herne Hill track. He was further handicapped by a fitful breeze, but despite this and the fact that he had two "races in him" before he attacked the record, he rode the half mile in 1min 8 2-5sec. A brief return follows: 100 Yards Handicap (open).—Winners of heats: S J Hankins, Thames Valley H., 5½ yards start. A. R. Stone, Polytechnic H., 3½; W. M; Musselwhite, Queen's Park H., 9½; S. Ryan, Hairdressers' A.C., 5½; R. F. Montague, Thames Valley H., 9. Final heat: A. E. Stone, 1; S. J. Hankins, 2; R. F. Montague, 3, Won by two yards; half a yard between second and third. Time, 10 1-5sec. 880 Yards Handicap (open).—Heat 1: G. Readhead, Polytechnic H., 70 yards start, 1; G. R. West, Unity A.C., 80, 2; F. W. Pateman, St. Clement's A.C., 75, 3. H. Herzey, Unity A.C., 65. F. W. Arnaud, Polytechnic H., 68, and W. H. Elvery, Polytechnic H., 70, also qualified for the final. Time, 1min 58 3-5sec. Heat 2: T. A. Snell, Merton A.C., 60, 1; H. Stanfield Polytechnic H., 55, 2; F. Payne, Tee-To-Tum, 88, 3; F. W. Hartmann, Polytechnic H. (63), E. Bierdermann, Polytechnic H. (75), and W. E Gurney, Polytechnic H. (52) also qualified for the final. Time, 1min 57sec. Final heat: F W. Hartmann, 1; H. Stanfield, 2; F. W. Arnaud, 3. Won by two yards and a half; a yard between second and third Time, 1min 56 2-5sec. Half-mile Cycle Handicap (Local).—A. W. Baker, East Putney C.C., 60yd start, 1; G. A. Olley, Anerley B.C., scratch, 2; A. J. Spackman, Southern C.C., 25, 3. Seven started. Won by half a yard; a foot between second and third. Time, 1min 11 2-5sec. Sack Race (members).—T. W. Tombleson, 1; A. Sims, 2. Threadneedle Race.—F. W. Arnaud, 1; R. J. Young, 2. Open Mile Cycle Handicap (local).—A. D. Spackman, Putney A.C., 30yd start, 1; W. R. Cook, East Putney C.C., 85, 2; G. A. Olley, Anerley B.C., scratch, 3. Seven started. Won by four yards; half a yard between second and third. Time, 2min 28sec. 300 Yards Handicap (open). —Heat 1: F. W. Plumridge, Wimbledon C.C., 25yds start, 1; S. Ryan, Hairdressers' A. and C.C., 15, 2. Time, 32 4-5sec. Heat 2: J. C. Brewer, Polytechnic H., 27yd start, 1; A. Sims, Polytechnic H., 23, 2. Time, 32 4-5sec. Heat 3: F. W. Pateman, St. Clement's H., 32yd start, 1; H. Stanfield, Polytechnic H., 28, 2. Time, 32 1-5sec. Final heat: J. C. Brewer, 1; F. W. Pateman, 2; S. Ryan, †; A. Sims, †. Won by two and a half yards; dead-heat for third place. Time, 31 4-5sec. One Mile Handicap (members).—E. G. Wooldridge, 90yd start, 1; E. Salter, 90, 2; F. W. Brudenc, 90, 3. Thirty started; three finished. Won by three yards; same between second and third. Time, 4min 38 3-5sec. A Comic Costume Race and a Cricket Match, Top-hats v. Bonnets, caused lots of fun. The Polytechnic military band was in attendance.

THE HURLINGHAM CLUB, FULHAM.—An excellent company assembled at this enclosure on Monday in anticipation of witnessing a good match between a home team and the Old Cantabs, and spectators were not disappointed, for in spite of the fact that the last-named side, who at half-time led by 5 to 1, eventually won by 7 points to 3, the number of goals scored fails to give one an adequate idea of the play, for the best of fortune did not attend a number of well calculated attacks set up by Hurlingham which should have proved successful. Mr. Heseltine was playing with his old team after an absence of nearly two years at the front. The sides were as follows: Old Cantabs.—Messrs. Godfrey Heseltine, F. M. Freak, W. S. Buckmaster, and L. M. Creery (back). Hurlingham.—Messrs. W. Jones, E. B Sheppard, G. A. Miller, and John Watson (back). The Earl of Harrington umpired. The second match was between another home quartette and Mulgrave House, in which the sides were arranged thus:—Hurlingham.—Mr. J. O. Jameson, Mr. G. Eustis, Mr. F. Menzies, and Mr. T. Drybrough (back). Mulgrave House.—Captain L. C. Jenner, Mr. F. J. Mackey, Captain Egerton Green, and Lord Harrington (back). Mr. E. O. Ellison was the umpire. In the result Hurlingham defeated their opponents by nine goals to four, the half-time score reading six goals to two against Mulgrave House.

MR. LANDON RONALD, THE RISING young composer, will give his annual grand morning concert at St. James's Hall on June 27, at which many well-known artists will appear.

DAN LENO TOPS AN ENORMOUS holiday bill at the London Pavilion, and do not forget, if you wish to see this prince of comedians, you must hie you to the London Pavilion, as there he is exclusively engaged.

THE PARAGON NUMBERS THE following artists:—Eugene Stratton, with "My Little Octoroon," Arthur Reece, Florence and Lilian in refined drawing-room entertainment, Miss Kate Carney, George Lashwood, Brothers Passmore, the Musical Jees, and many others, not to mention a thrilling drama by C. East and Co., entitled, "The Poor of the Streets of London."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE evening fête to be held at Stafford House in aid of the Lifeboat Saturday Fund on June 26 are nearing completion, in addition to the grand concert and variety entertainment to be held in the Picture Gallery, at which the most celebrated artists then in London have promised to appear, the Ben Greet company will perform a play in the brilliantly illuminated garden.

THE CANTERBURY PROGRAMME is one of the best on tap, and comprises the following first-rate turns: Joe Elvin and Co. in the new screaming farcical absurdity, entitled "Two for Three Ha'pence" (the first time at this hall). The Jees bang pleasant music from forges in the "Musical Smithy" act. Gus Elen's coster ditties are quaint and clever. The Poluskis indulge in delightful fooling. The Salambos furnish a marvellous electric light act. The Passmore Brothers prove themselves knockabouts of no mean order. Geo. Mozart is an original musician. Leo Dryden must take first place as a descriptive singer; Jimmie Fawn's droll songs are quite up to his usual form, and Miss Rose Harvey, Miss Florrie Forde, Arthur Reece, the Govell Sisters, Olivette, the Avrignys, and George Lashwood contribute A1 turns. No wonder the Canterbury is crowded nightly.

"THE FORTUNE TELLER" CONtinues to draw large crowds to the Shaftesbury Theatre, and undoubtedly this extremely diverting comic opera will rank high up in the list of London's holiday attractions. Miss Alice Nielsen, who impersonates both the fortune teller and a pupil in a ballet school, is splendidly supported by a clever crowd. The action is varied by many songs, sentimental and amusing, by dancing graceful and grotesque, and by much comic business. A more winsome young lady than Miss Nielsen it would indeed be hard to discover; she is self possessed without being self conscious; she sings charmingly and dances delightfully, and is well provided with several effective lyrics. Eugene Cowles, in the part of Iandor, a gipsy musician, is the possessor of a powerful voice, which he knows how to use, and his song in praise of the sword is applauded to the echo, a lot of genuine fun is extracted from the part of Fresco, the ballet master, ably played by Alexander Clark—in fact all work well in their respective roles; the part of Boris is at present being played by Joseph Herbert, owing to Joseph Cawthorn having met with a nasty accident last week. After playing at the matinee Cawthorn returned to St. Ermin's Hotel, where he is staying, and entered into a discussion with a friend on athletics in the courtyard, illustrating the take-off in a long jump he landed on a pebble and fell heavily, tearing the muscles from his left knee cap. He is progressing favourably, and hopes to return to the stage in a few weeks and get through his performance on crutches. When his leg was placed in what is known as a cradle, which resembled a huge birdcage, he remarked, "In flew enza," alluding to the joke out of which he makes so much capital at the Shaftesbury.

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THEY BOTH WENT TO BRIGHTON.

A Trip Which Caused a Married Couple no Little Surprise.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was good-bye at the door in the morning when George Butler took his usual departure for the City. "Don't be late," and giving George a kiss, the couple parted, the wife to her household duties and George to the City. But no, it was Thursday, and George, influenced by the fine weather, decided to visit sunny Brighton for the day. While walking along the pier he observed a lady of good figure, and, quite charmed with the back view, he determined on closer acquaintance, but unfortunately lost her in the crowd. On arriving at London Bridge just in front was the same figure, so George followed behind, and fortune favoured him, the lady going in the direction towards his home. She turned up the same street, actually entered the same house, and on arriving at his flat drew a key and opened the door. It was his wife!

JEALOUS INDIAN GIRL KILLS HER LOVER.

Her Rival Too Late to Save Him.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN America the Indians have a portion of the country reserved to themselves, and in the North-West, although under the laws of the higher authorities, they obey their own chiefs, and willingly suffer death if ordered or sentenced by their own people or chiefs, and although allowed full liberty will return on the date fixed for execution and give up their lives. At the same time they are crafty and cunning and very jealous. Two women of different tribes fell in love with the son of a chief named Quickfoot, and one lured him to a quiet spot, and throwing a noose around his neck dragged him to death at the heels of her horse, while her rival, knife in hand, was just too late to save her lover.

JOHN BELL, OF BOSTON, v. "Jewey" Cooke, of London.—These men meet on Saturday, June 8, at Harry Wright's show at Wonderland. This should be a good encounter. "Jewey" Cooke having just defeated Harry Neumier. Should Bell prove his claim to the form he is credited with, a contest with the best of the 10st 4lb brigade will be arranged in the near future.

Blood Poison Cured Free.

The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Fort Wayne Physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth,

The Illustrations Above Plainly Show What This Grand Discovery Will Do.

sore throat, copper-coloured spots, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples, and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

William McGrath, 48, Guildford Street, Buffalo, N.Y., U.S.A., says:—"I am a well man to-day, where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of Blood Poison. I was rid of my sores, and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name, and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Fort Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvellous cure, and to enable those who cannot travel to realise what a truly marvellous work the doctor is accomplishing, they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy, so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 987, Elektron Buildings, Fort Wayne, Ind., U.S.A. Do not hesitate to write at once, and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

Remember a letter to America requires 2½d postage. Write your name very plain, and be sure to give your full address, so there can be no mistake in delivery.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during May and June:—

MAY 29.—At Twentieth Century Club, San Francisco, Terry McGovern v. Aurelio Herrera, twenty rounds.

MAY 29.—At Charley Blackburn's Pavilion, Seaforth Sands, Jim Holloway v. Young Edward, twelve rounds.

JUNE 10.—Arthur Morris's Grand Assault-at-Arms at the Oddfellows' Hall, Hanworth Road, Hounslow Town.

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.

THESE BI-MONTHLY MEETINGS, which are arranged for Thursday evenings, prove very attractive. With so many boxers resting the M.C. last Thursday was enabled to produce a good entertainment, most of the lads being very equally matched, more especially Jack Lamb and Jack McQuillan. There were five six rounds contests, which, with two exceptions, went the full length. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: Alf Leeper beat Alf Lock.—The men squared up in artistic fashion, but directly business commenced light sparring was exchanged for more robust work. Right and left were responsible for an equal amount of damage, and at half-arm the combatants pegged away as though they liked it. There was, however, abundance of evidence that the spectators were in the full enjoyment of the pleasure derived from a smart passage of arms with the mittens, and showed it, not only in manner but remarks, subdued and decidedly complimentary. Meantime, the activity of the rivals continued with unabated vigour, round after round, making every effort to shine and catch the judge's eye by skilful manipulation, as well as judicious strategy. It was a real good set-to, and appreciated to the fullest extent by the company, until Lock unexpectedly retired, and Leeper left the arena with his blushing honours thick upon him. Jack Lamb beat Jack McQuillan.—No sooner was "Time!" called than the lads girded up their loins for a right merry tussle that from the very commencement augured well for something worth looking at. The deliveries were often straight from the shoulder, though of course this did not apply in a general sense, seeing that the common practice is to hit very round, harem-scarem fashion, and out of distance. When the fault became too frequent a remedy was found for the evil, and in double quick time the lads took a turn for the better. Rallies were more the rule than the exception, and when at close quarters both showed that their hands had not lost the cunning exemplified in many a heated encounter. It was not a vicious engagement, merely a desire to gain the mastery by whatever skill they could summon to their assistance. In every round there was a striking similarity, and as one bout could not be said to be better than the other, and all were good, our readers will gather that the contest was an unqualified success. Jem Harper beat H. Clark.—They approached each other cautiously, and awaited with patience the first lead off. Feinting and dodging for the initial attack, and not caring to risk unpleasant consequences by leading and not landing, the boxers were loth to, as it is termed, "mix it" until sure of their ground. At last came the long-sought-for delivery, followed up in quick succession by many more to the credit of each man. Not resting on their laurels, but thirsting for more kudos, they took the centre with right good will, and showed the company how battles are lost and won, or could be if there was any serious battling to do. This being a mimic display, the spectators did not expect more than science, and certainly not the knock-out blow, which was prohibited. To have calculated the points would have been impossible, so fast were they made. Judging generally was the only way to arrive at a correct finding with regard to superiority, and the only way, as it is the easiest. Round after round was contested in a style creditable alike to winner and loser, and loud applause followed them into retirement. Fred Jones beat Bill Mayall.—Taking chances without fear or favour, matters were placed in just that condition which leaves people in doubt as to whether the contest will last three minutes or six. There was a nicely-timed and effective start made by each man precisely at the same moment. A little slipping and sparring for a favourable opportunity culminated in half-arm work of a nature calculated to cause serious consideration before steps were taken to make a decided and lasting impression. The fiddling about was not the least interesting concern of the performance. The company betrayed the liveliest concern in the movements of the fighting combination, whose hitting, stopping, and getting away fulfilled in a great measure the principles of the noble art. Throughout the first bout there was everything to praise and nothing to find fault with. During the second interest was heightened by a variety of movements which patrons of the art fistic describe as very shifty tactics, indicative of mischief. Third round was quite as good as expected, and introduced members and friends to much that deserved appreciation. And in this wise matters proceeded to the finish, no effort being spared to render that account to all concerned which promoters have a right to expect from the profession. C. Broadbank beat J. Wheeler.—A gentle reminder led up to a little scheming for an opening. Dodging about for the purpose of finding a spot that was not too well protected, Wheeler discovered it, and slashed out with right and left. The attack roused their energies to a very high pitch, and some startling exchanges resulted. This certainly did not diminish in the least the desire for more of the same kind of labour, and as a consequence the sightseers profited by the renewal of hostilities. Wheeler swung indiscriminately, Broadbank very seldom hit him, and by accident Wheeler landed below the mark. Broadbank made the most of the opportunity. The spectators pitied him, and denounced Wheeler. The company had not seen Broadbank perform this part on any previous occasion, and the sympathy fully compensated him for the pain he suffered.

"FATTY" HARVEY'S SPECIAL Night.—There was a large attendance at the Ponders End Athletic Club, Ponders End, early last last week, to witness "Fatty" Harvey's boxing entertainment, which consisted of three ten rounds contests, a four rounds trial, exhibition boxing, and a display of club swinging by Bill Reader (ex-9st champion of England). "Dido" Plumb and Toff Wall were also on hand. "Dido" sparred three rounds with Bill Reader, but Toff could not find an opponent. At Harvey's next show, however, Jem Wall, a well-known heavy-weight, has consented to take Toff on. Ten Rounds Contests: Bill Brann (Enfield) beat Tom Rann (Enfield).—The contest proved of short duration, as no sooner was "Time!" called than they commenced boxing at a furious pace, swinging left and right at random, the result being, after boxing a minute and a half, Bill put the left across, and sent his man to the boards, and he was counted out. Bill Reader (ex-9st champion) gave a splendid display of Indian club exercises. Four Rounds Trial: H. Brooks (Walthamstow) v. T. Rowley (Walthamstow).—This proved a capital bout, as both evidently understood the business they had in hand, and a battle royal pure and simple took place, there being little to choose between them when they left the ring. Tom Foster (Enfield) beat Alf Raynor (Old Ford).—They commenced in real earnest, honours being easy the first round. Afterwards Foster had the best of the exchanges, though each in turn went to the boards. In the fifth round Raynor went down from a left-hand jab on the jaw, and he was counted out. "Dido" Swabridge (Ponders' End) beat Tom Brown (Kingsland).—"Dido," who was conceding several pounds in weight, started in hurricane fashion, and Brown being willing, and relishing fast fighting, the lads put up a grand battle for four rounds. The claret then freely flowing from Brown's nose and mouth, the referee stopped the contest, Brown at the time having had enough. A. Frisky and Alf Winters sparred, and the Brothers Gledhill gave a splendid show. The grand wind-up was between "Dido" Plumb and Bill Reader.

DEATH OF A BOXER.—DECISION, of the Public Prosecutor.—It was stated on inquiry on Wednesday at the Solicitors Department of the Treasury, that the Director of Public Prosecutions had decided in the case of the ten persons who were indicted for the manslaughter of "Billy Smith," the American pugilist, in a boxing contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday, April 22, that they shall be retried at the next session of the Central Criminal Court early in June. Two weeks since the defendants stood their trial at the Old Bailey, but the jury could not agree on a verdict. For the defence a mass of expert boxing evidence will be called, and it is understood that, in the event of a conviction, the case will be taken to the Court of Crown Cases Reserved to obtain a final judicial decision on the legality of boxing contests.

BOXING AT THE ELENGALL GYMNASIUM.

SURREY-SIDERS MUSTERED IN strong force at this gymnasium early last week to witness the entertainment put forward by Alex. Davis and Bill Walker, which was under the direct management of Harry Williams. The programme—a well-diversified one—included a 10st competition, several contests of six and four rounds duration, besides exhibition boxing, and as each and all of the combatants proved sure triers it is needless to state that the company present were thoroughly satisfied with the bill of fare provided for them. Chief amongst the exhibition pairs must be mentioned the bouts between Tom Causer and Harry Williams, and Jem Wheeler (Bermondsey) and Bert Payne (America), the last-named causing some amusement by standing and sparring in the same style as Harry Harris, the bantam-weight champion, but he proved no match for Wheeler. The entertainment was brought to a close with the final of the 10st competition, which was won by J. Taper, who defeated J. Gardner in the second round.

SIX ROUNDS CONTESTS.

ERNEST MILLS beat BOB CHITTLEBORO
(Camberwell) (Walworth).

The last named was the taller of the twain, although there appeared but little difference in their respective weights. Mills, however, was the cleverer of the pair, and sent his opponent three times to the boards in the opening round. The exchanges when they again faced each other were of a more even character, but still Mills maintained his advantage. Starting for the third round the Camberwell representative gave his opponent no rest, and though Chittleboro boxed with plenty of pluck, it was evident thus early that, bar accidents, Mills must win, which he did in the fifth round, Chittleboro being sent to the boards and counted out.

BILL WALKER beat ERNIE COOPER
(Brighton) (Penge).

There was a vast difference in the appearance of this couple, as Walker, who stands fully 5ft 11½in in height, besides being heavier, was nearly a head taller than his antagonist. From the start the Brighton youth, with his extra length of reach, used his left in a very effective manner, shooting it straight on the dial, whilst Cooper banged away with both hands on the body. Fast work was witnessed in the second round. Cooper, however, several times cleverly slipped his man. Give and take was the order in the third and fourth rounds, Walker still forcing the exchanges. In the fifth round Cooper raised the hopes of his friends a bit, but Walker proved the stronger all through the sixth round, and gained the award.

"GINGER" OWEN beat JACK MCQUILLAN
(Bermondsey) (Borough).

Owen, although the taller, did not appear so heavy as his adversary, but he nevertheless forced the exchanges, and several times got over McQuillan's guard. The last-named, however, delivered some smart rib-roasters on the body, and at the finish of the opening round there was but little to choose between them. Round after round was of a similar character, neither lad shirking punishment, whilst the rate at which they were boxing plainly showed that they were in excellent condition to stand it. In the last two rounds Owen scored rather faster than his rival, and secured the verdict.

10ST COMPETITION.

First Bouts.

JACK TAPER beat FRED BINDON
(Greenwich) (Walworth).

Taper, although a sturdy-built lad, was giving away both height and weight. Each set to work in a very determined manner in the opening round, and both soon showed marks of his opponent's handiwork. Neither relaxed their efforts in the second, at the finish of which both were blowing freely. They, however, persevered for the remaining two rounds right up to the finish, when Taper received the award.

G. GARDNER beat GEORGE TOLFREE
(Camberwell) (Bermondsey).

This was of very short duration, as both started in hurricane fashion. Tolfree was the first to get tired, and held out his hand in token of defeat before two minutes had expired.

Final.

TAPER beat GARDNER.

Both started in hurricane fashion, but Taper was the first to settle down, and by some straight punches with the left steadied his man. In the second round Gardner again started well, but Taper, after delivering the left, brought the right across and sent him to the boards, when he was counted out.

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

STEVE HULLETT beat BILL DONOVAN
(Bermondsey) (Borough).

These youngsters were of the midget order, but they soon gave evidence that their education in the art of self defence had not been neglected, as they banged away at each other with both hands, round after round, until the close, when Hullett, who was the shorter of the pair, was returned the winner.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

THE ENTERTAINMENT AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, on Saturday evening could scarcely have been exceeded in excellence, for from start to finish there was no laxity in interest in both the wrestling and boxing, and the great crowd of spectators were exceedingly well managed by the proprietor, Mr. James Lowes. The opening item of the menu was the 11st competition for wrestlers who had never won a prize. Eight entries were received, and the results in the first round were: G. Carruthers (Newcastle) beat J. Green (Ashington); Luke Cowen (Wallsend) beat W. Robinson (Ashington); E. McDonald (Carlisle) beat R. Robinson (Hirst), and J. Ferguson (Hexham) beat J. Dent (Morpeth). In the semi-finals McDonald beat Cowen and Ferguson beat Carruthers. The final will be decided on Saturday night next. Boxing.—"Darkey" Carpenter and Harry Myers boxed three rounds in vigorous style, as did Danner Young, of the D.E.I., and Joe Carpenter. Then G. Harrison, Newcastle, and A. Thompson, Newcastle, engaged in an eight rounds contest, Harrison knocking out Thompson in the fourth round. Another eight rounds contest resulted in G. Coulthard, Newcastle, beating J. Johnson, Newcastle, in the fifth round. These paved the way for the twelve rounds match between Billy Gordon, of America, and Jem Lloyd, of South Shields, for a stake of £35. From the start Lloyd did most of the scoring, but Gordon in the sixth round managed to get the right heavily on his opponent's jaw, sending him out of time after a good contest.

3rd BATT. COLDSTREAM GUARDS' Boxing Competitions.—A boxing competition, confined to members of the 3rd Battalion of Coldstream Guards, took place at Chelsea Barracks, S.W., a short time since, in the presence of a large gathering of officers, non-commissioned officers, and men. Results:—Light-weights. — Final: Chadband beat Hodder. Middle-weights.—Final: Orme beat Metcalfe. The contest between Orme and Metcalf was a particularly good one, and caused general excitement. Heavy-weights.—Final: Goodacre beat Hoskins.—Goodacre made a very good show indeed, much to general surprise, and won handsomely. Drummers' Competition.—Final: Read beat Gear.—Gear stuck to his man gamely, but, after a severe struggle, was forced to give in. The undermentioned gentlemen also contributed towards the evening's amusement: A. Vanderhout (light-weight amateur champion, 1896, 1897), R. Warner (middle-weight champion 1901), J. A. Jones (bantam-weight amateur champion 1894-5-6), and R. Gunn (feather-weight amateur champion 1894-5-6). Jones and Gunn gave a very interesting exhibition of sparring, which was greatly appreciated by all present.

CONTEST AT LEICESTER.—HARRY Slough (London) and Jem Fay (Leicester) decided their match of fifteen two-minute rounds at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, last Tuesday evening, before a crowded house. The local representative, who had the advantage of over a stone in weight, was favourite, the betting settling down at odds of 2 to 1 on. It was somewhat disappointing to the supporters of Fay that he made play so lightly, and during the early part of the contest the work accomplished was of the tamest possible description. In the fourth round the Londoner, in attempting to force the boxing, had the worst of the argument, but a little later he equalised the points by using his left with good effect. In the tenth round Fay landed with both hands, but towards the close he was the recipient of his opponent's right. In the twelfth bout the exchanges were of a much more decisive character, the local lad having slightly the best of the argument. The two following rounds were of a very light description, considering that the end was near, but coming up for the last time the exchanges were of a heavy description. Both lads had, however, plenty left, and half-way through Slough had an opportunity of turning the tide in his favour. There was, however, little to choose between the pair at the final, and the judges disagreeing, the referee, Sergeant Clements, asked for another round. Fay refused, whereupon, amid much commotion, the verdict was awarded to Slough.

BENEFIT TO BILL CORBETT.—This much-respected boxer of Walworth, who has always proved himself one of the best who ever donned mittens within the magic circle, and whose fights with champions are innumerable, takes a benefit, further particulars will be duly advertised. The affair takes place at the St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road; a grand array of talent will appear. Corbett is retiring from the ring. Harry Dawson and other celebrities will occupy the chair, and the date of the benefit is Monday, June 17, 1901. George Chappell, Queen's Head, Amelia Street, Walworth, Mr. Witpath, of the Newington Arms, Walworth, Jack Hawkes, St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road.

WM. BURGE (NAYLOR), OF CWMcarn, will box Harry Williams, of Blaina, twenty 2min rounds for £25 a-side at a place to be mutually agreed upon. Business meant.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

"KID" CARTER,

One of the Best Middle-Weights in America, Now Matched to Meet George Gardner, the "Coffee Cooler's" Conqueror.

THEY BOTH WENT TO BRIGHTON.

A Trip which Caused a Married Couple No Little Surprise.

JEALOUS INDIAN GIRL KILLS HER LOVER.

Her Rival Too Late to Save him.

W. E. WHITE, Fleetwood.

PAT O'CONNOR, Manchester.

ALEX. ROBSON, S. Shields.

JOE LEONARD, Manchester.

TINA ROYAL, London.

A. LISCOMBE, Walker-on-Tyne.

E. F. HANLEY, Birmingham.

COPELAND, Jun., Middlesbrough.

J. HOWARTH, Derby.

BERTHA WINDER, London.

J. H. HARVEY, Glasgow.

C. ARRIS, Glasgow.

G. McINTOSH, Motherwell.

CHARLES ODELL, Huddersfield.

CLOG DANCING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Some of the Competitors in the Forthcoming Clog Dancing Contest Promoted by Mr. J. H. Wood.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

PROFESSOR NEWTON, OF THE BARNSBURY B.C., AND HARRY OVERTON, OF BIRMINGHAM.

THE OTHER DAY IN SPEAKING OF the above we incidentally mentioned that Harry Overton had defeated the Professor, who then ran in the name of Notwen, which is back slang for Newton. Whereupon the Professor wrote and asked us to hark back and remember that it was in the August of 1886, on a terribly hot night, when we first made his acquaintance, and refereed a competition wherein Newton or Notwen then made his appearance as an amateur for the first time in public. As Newton has very earnestly requested us to dig the account up from the dark archives of the past we have much pleasure in doing so, as it will show the Professor's pupils what manner of man he was when he first started business as a boxing amateur.

Extract from the "Licensed Victuallers' Gazette," August 27, 1886:—

BOXING.—On Monday evening Alec Roberts (who has recently returned from Ould Oireland, where he has been holiday making with "Bat" Mullins at the house of Lord Mayo, and with which nobleman "Bat" had several bouts with the gloves) gave, at the Mansfield Arms, Kentish Town Road, proprietored by John Fleming, a splendid silver cup to be contended for. Bill Gee and Bill Hatcher were the seconds, and Mr. Cooper, a sporting butcher, with Mr. A. King, middle-weight amateur champion, were the judges. Seven stalwart youths entered their names to compete for the prize—viz., Steve Gee, Archer, Overton, Notwen, Daley, Bowley, and Biggs. The entrance to the room was so thronged that in order to gain admittance we were kindly invited to pass through the spacious bar and bar-parlour, and enter the room by a side door. The crush against this was so great that it was with great difficulty opened, and then from the interior of the saloon came a blast of warm air, certainly not perfumed with the odours of Araby the Blest, which caused us momentarily to stagger; the atmosphere was so thick that it is no mere figure of speech when we say it could have been cut. Two windows certainly were open at the end of the room, but as all the air passages were blocked up by the bodies of the sight-seers, excessive perspiration supervened, and the occupants stewed in their own juices. The ring, which was about 10ft square, was pitched in the centre of the room, and, allowing for differences of costume, the crowd round it in their various stages of excitement as nearly as possible realised an old plate representing the cockpit at Westminster. About nine o'clock Steve Gee and Archer, the first pair of combatants, entered the arena. Although distressingly warm, these lads did not appear in their buff, but were attired in singlets. Blow for blow soon became the order of battle, until Steve Gee's whole jersey appeared of a blood-like hue, splashes of the sanguineous fluid even making themselves apparent on the faces of some of the spectators. Three more desperate or hard-fought rounds it has seldom been our lot to witness, and at the finish, when the judges, unable to decide, ordered another round of two minutes, we thought that Archer had fairly won. That youth, however, unwisely refused to continue, and to Steve Gee was awarded the honour of victory. Fresh sawdust having been distributed, to hide all traces of the ensanguined nature of the contest, Notwen, of St. Pancras, and Overton, of Waltham Abbey, entered the cockpit—we should say ring. Overton we had previously seen very mercilessly treated by E. Gobby, R.V., but Notwen was to us unknown to fame. If the two previous boxers had been "bloody, bold, and resolute,' these appeared even more so. Notwen, who was in first-class fettle, stood for no repairs, but went for his man with a vigour and fury we have rarely seen excelled. There was no finessing, it was a case of broadside to broadside, but Notwen, standing to his guns and carrying heavier metal, had the advantage. The blood, flowing in streams from both their nasal organs, covered the gloves and even distributed itself unpleasantly round the ring. Game is hardly the word to designate the pluck with which Overton stuck to his man and took his gruel. Three times he was as nearly knocked out as possible, and still he rallied sufficiently to stem the tide of battle. The blood-stained gloves bespattered the combatants, and gave them a most ferocious and sanguinary appearance. At length, after three splendid fighting rounds, condition told, and to Notwen was awarded the judge's verdict. Daley and Bowley refused to meet Biggs (who, we were informed, is a soldier), and that youth, after a light bye with Alec Curry, met Notwen for the final. The latter's heavy bout with Overton had taken a deal of buckram out of him, but this was a worthy follow to the bouts preceding. Unfortunately, sitting as we did on a form between the ring and the wall, we were just in position to get an accidental, but still unpleasant reminder, and as the men fought in that direction, a modest quencher about to be imbibed was knocked from our hand and went down our clothes instead of down our throat. Even the cockpit plate we have before mentioned could not do adequate justice now to the excitement of the audience as first one man gained an advantage and then another. Biggs seemed to have most partisans, and the biggest mob carried the day; for, although we think Notwen not only deserved, but really won the cup, that trophy was awarded to Biggs. The bill of fare was enlivened by some first-class exhibition boxing, the following good men contending: Charlie Williams v. Dixie, Bird (a noted pedestrian) v. the euphemistically-named Teddy the Shah; Bill Gee v. Jim McCormack; Jack Donoghue (the Leather Lane champion) v. Arthur Gutteridge. Not a bad entertainment on a hot August evening.

SATURDAY EVENING AT WONDERLAND.

THE SPORTSMEN OF THE EAST-end are lovers of the manly art, and wherever boxing shows are staged they will be found. In days gone by the railway arches at Wapping was the principal rendezvous of the East, but with the police allowing boxing, such resorts as The Red Cross, Father Jay's, Sam Morgan's in Hoxton, and the Excelsior Baths sprang from mushroom growth into prominence. Old Bill Richardson's was going years before any of the above-named resorts sprang into existence, and up till a few years ago held its own in the annals of sport. In fact, at the Blue Anchor the nobleman rubbed shoulders with the docker, and men, with piles of cash, whose hobby was boxing, mixed with those who toiled both day and night. The Excelsior Baths was the best that boxers ever sparred in, and was capable of accommodating nearly 3,000 people. Round the hall was a large balcony, and this itself accommodated over 1,000, whilst at times double that number have been upstairs. It will be remembered by all that were present when Harry Ware and Dick Parkes contested how the place was packed to excess. Then the patrons of sport hung on to the girders, and over 1,000 were refused admittance. That battle showed that a fight is never won till it is lost, as, after Parkes looked all over a winner, he was defeated in the last round. When the Oxford House Society bought the baths, promoters looked about for a place large enough to make boxing shows pay. Wonderland had before this been utilised for fistic entertainments and was soon known as the East-end National. Promoters by the dozen have had carnivals at the Whitechapel resort, and this year Harry Wright and Harry Jacobs were partners. After running through the best part of the season together there was a split in the camp and each staged tournaments on his own. Last Saturday Jacobs was the promoter and a good house attended to the entertainment, the chief item of which was a contest between "Jewey" Cooke (Bloomsbury) and Pat Daly (America). The former is believed to have learnt his scrapping in Drury Lane and Clare Market, and though billed as hailing from Hammersmith, is better known as stated above. Pat Daly has been so long in the Old Country that people almost forget he has ever lived in America and is the best 10st odd lad to be found in this country. These lads have met before, and then Cooke proved successful over his rival, but that was long ago, and Pat has been dying to get his own back. He has no doubt in his ability to defeat Cooke, and has the cash to back it up, and as money speaks all languages those behind him think likewise. Thus it is not surprising that a large attendance was present on Saturday, but at the last moment Cooke's backers would not allow him to compete, as he has to box for a big stake in the near future. He and Daly, however, sparred four rounds, and though not a contest, the spectators saw a splendid exposition of the noble art. The officials during the evening were:—Referee, Harry Cooper; timekeeper, George Harris; M.C., Ben Harris; the wants of the contestants being attended to by Bill Natty, Bill Kay, Patsy Griffiths, and Albert Dixon. Six Rounds Contest: "Buck" Shine (Clerkenwell) beat Jack Christian (Somers Town).—This proved a fine opening to the evening's entertainment, both lads going for all they were worth. Christian boxed ar different to what he did at Professor Newton's show, and made a bold bid for victory. Shine is a splendid specimen of an athlete, and joined in every rally without any compliments. Punch for punch was given and the audience began to show traces of excitement as the two men stood up for the final meeting. They struggled as only boxers can do who know that even a punch can entitle them to the honours of the fray, and at the conclusion the presiding official decided it "a draw." Six Rounds Contest: C. Lewes (Mile End) beat Tom Caine (Hackney).—They were seen to be a well-matched pair as soon as they entered the magic circle, and in response to the password set out on their journey. Lewis was the first to show to advantage, and, despite his rival's efforts, managed to hold the advantage by the end of the third round. Caine now went great guns, but as he was wiping off the arrears his hand went, and he was compelled to retire in the fifth round. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell) beat Angus Griffo (America).—Barrett is one of the cleverest lads at his weight that can be found, but lacks the power of punishing his rival. It is always good odds on him beating anybody he meets providing the contest lasts the stipulated period. Extra clever at attack, as well as defensive measures, he kept the black, who stood over him, and scoring all the time had well won when the award went forth in his favour. Six Rounds Contest: Tom King beat Jack Fitzpatrick.—The two bantams put up a good fight, and the spectators cheered them by various remarks. Every part of the journey was fought out to the bitter end, and in the fifth King went on till he had his rival dead beat. He kept up the game to the last, and the M.C. announced, "Gentlemen, King's the winner." Six Rounds Contest: Jim Kenrick (Hackney) beat George Collins (Bloomsbury).—At the commencement of the season Kenrick was thought to be the coming champion, and boxing thoughout in his best manner was an easy winner when he received the award. Six Rounds Contest: George McCarthy (Spitalfields) beat Frank Exall (Bermondsey).—This pair of bantams met a couple of weeks ago, when, after a close fight, the local youth was declared the winner. This contest was of the same order, every blow being given and received by lads who stood their ground satisfied to do their best. This they performed satisfactorily, and the decision, McCarthy was greeted with cheers.

DEPARTURE OF HARRY HARRIS for America.—Harry Harris, the conqueror of "Pedlar" Palmer, left Waterloo Station, as we stated last week, on Friday morning at 8.55 en route for America, via Southampton. Several American gentlemen were on the platform in order to give the cheery little boxer as hearty a send off as possible. The little champion appeared to be in the best of health and spirits. He expressed the utmost confidence with regard to the result of his forthcoming battle with the renowned George Dixon, and appeared much gratified at the generous treatment extended to him on all hands during his sojourn in England. Should a match be arranged for him in this country Harris will gladly return and renew his acquaintance with the friends he has made here. Then "time" was called, and a thoroughly good hearty shake by the hand all round, and the spruce little warrior was on his way to the big Continent, carrying with him the best wishes of his friends for his success in his forthcoming engagements.

DEPARTURE OF AN AMATEUR Boxer for South Africa.—Among the members of the South African Constabulary who sailed on Friday from Southampton was P. Bland, the well-known Gloucester Rugby footballer and boxer, Bland, who is a son of the present Mayor of Gloucester, was the recipient of presents from sporting and other of his numerous friends.

JACK LEWIS TO NAT KEYSER.—Lewis is prepared to box Keyser any number of rounds if Joe Smith or Harry Wright will offer a suitable purse. Lewis is travelling with the "Southern Belle" company at present, but will be prepared to box Keyser in a fortnight's time.

LANCE-CORPORAL S. KNOWLES, of H.M.S. Impregnable, Devonport, writes: "Seeing that Lewis and Sharp cannot come to terms, Knowles will be pleased to box Lewis the best of fifteen or twenty rounds for £5 or £10 a-side and the best purse offered."

JACK CHRISTIAN (SOMERS TOWN) will box Tom Snow, Harry Montague, or Alf Green, if Harry Wright will give a purse.

JEMMY DAVENPORT TO HARRY CHAMBERLAIN AND OTHERS.

JEMMY DAVENPORT, OF BOSTON, U.S.A., issues the following challenge:—

39, Hunter Street, Liverpool, May 27.

To the EDITOR, MIRROR OF LIFE.

I hereby challenge Harry Chamberlain to box me the best of twenty rounds for the best purse offered and as large a side bet as he cares to make. Therefore there is no need for Chamberlain to visit America looking for a job. If he don't fancy the job I will be pleased to make a match with Will Curley, Ben Jordan, Jack Roberts, Tim Hegerty, Harry Harry, or any 9st man in England to meet me in a twenty rounds contest for £500 a-side and the best purse offered. An early reply through THE MIRROR OF LIFE *will oblige.*

BOXERS WHO WORK.—BILL LAMP-shire, of Islington, on the war path.—If hard work can keep a lad fit Bill Lampshire should be in tolerable good condition. The other day we saw Bill tooting a "Westminster brougham" (a long shallow costermonger's cart) surmounted by a tremendous wide board covered with potted plants, Billy and a pal driving for all they were worth. This is Billy's own lot. Some time since we met a boxer rejoicing in the cognomen of Jack Hicks. Jack was marching proudly in front of a pony and cart, the cart being filled with timber, which would shortly undergo the process of being converted into chump wood. As soon as cherries are ripe Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, may be seen pushing a barrow, laden with these dainties, "down Holborn way." Jack Guyon, of Clerkenwell, may be seen in Fleet Street pushing a barrow of bananas, and proprietoring several others. Bill Lampshire is not satisfied with hard work, he wishes to improve the shining hour by boxing, so Billy has challenged a fellow barrow pusher, Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, for £50 a-side (open for £100) at 8st 2lb, give or take 2lb.

A. FLEMMING, HEARING THAT Joe Scott, of Mitcham, is dissatisfied with the verdict on Friday night, will box him in private again, ten rounds for £10 a-side.

THE ELEPHANT STOPPED THE TRAIN

Pulled the Communication Cord with its Trunk.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A COUPLE of elephants travelling in a horse box on the railway between Rochester and Trent, in company with their keeper, succeeding in stopping the train to the general alarm of the passengers. Above their heads was the communication cord running through the train, and placing its trunk on the cord pulled it with sufficient force. The driver immediately pulled up to ascertain the cause, and the passengers with their heads out of the windows were seeking information as to the delay. The journey was resumed, and the two animals were at length safely deposited in the menagerie.

STRANGE ACCIDENT WITH AIR BALLOONS.

Child Fortunately Rescued After a Dangerous Trip.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A PECULIAR accident happened to a little child which, at the time, was feared would end in its death. Being allowed to play near a huge quantity of airballs, which children delight to throw in the air, the child became entangled, and the balls being released rose in the air like a balloon, bearing the little one away at the height of a hundred feet over a lake. Boats set out in pursuit, and the father, with a gun, fired at the floating balls, when, after demolishing a number, they began to descend, and the child was quickly rescued and safely returned to its mother, who stood in fear and trembling on the shore.

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One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
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